



PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Eleanor Russell is spending some time with relatives in Bedford.

Wilbur Longenecker left on Tuesday to enter Penn State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Fennel and children of Altoona are visiting relatives in Bedford.

Elmer H. College, of Breezewood, and Mary A. Lane of Breezewood, R. D.

Miss Emma Greist entered the Freshman class of Juniata College Huntingdon, on Monday.

Miss Mildred Nagler, of Cumberland, Md., is visiting at her home at this place.

L. W. Egolf and little son, Ralph, of Dilltown, Indiana County, were Bedford visitors on Monday.

S. D. Sansom, of Harrisburg, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Amanda E. Cleaver, of North Richard Street.

Miss Catharine Snell left on Monday for Cape May, New Jersey, where she will teach this winter.

A. J. Pennell, of Rainsburg, was in Bedford transacting business on Wednesday.

Thomas H. Trout and wife, insurance agent of Altoona, visited in and around Bedford last week.

Henry Lippel wife and two sons, of Cumberland, visited Mr. and Mrs. Moses Lippel last Sunday.

Daniel Burkett, of Black Valley, was transacting business in Bedford Wednesday.

Squire M. H. Kramer, of Hyndman was transacting business in Bedford on Monday.

Glenn Longenecker entered Juniata College, Huntingdon, as a Freshman this week.

Mr. Jerome Leonard of near Bedford spent Saturday in Hollidaysburg, where he visited his brother, Ambrose Leonard, who has been ill.

Miss Ruth Booty left Wednesday to resume her studies at Dickinson College, Carlisle, after spending the summer here and in Philadelphia.

Richard Feight left on Monday for Lewistown, where he will enter the Sophomore class at Bucknell University.

Misses Margaret Pepple and Helen Cuppert started on Tuesday for Frederick, Md., where they will enroll as students in Hood College.

The Bedford Band will give a concert in the Public Square on Monday evening, September 19th, at 7.30 o'clock.

Atty. Emory D. Claar, who is taking treatments at the Western Maryland Hospital, Cumberland, is reported much improved.

Mr. John B. Hoefgen, of Juliana Heights, was in Johnstown on Monday attending the funeral of his friend, Herman Baumer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Booty visited at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Booty, while on their honeymoon. They will make their home in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sill and daughter, Nellie, of Bloomfield, Ill., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Todd, of South Juliana Street.

Mrs. James Spidel and son, Edward, have returned to their home in Lorain, Ohio, after spending several months at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spidel.

Miss Adriana Will left on Monday for Cumberland where she will resume her position after an absence of over a month caused by an attack of typhoid fever. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. John Will who returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Serena Skyles, husband and daughter, Thelma, Mr. and Mrs. John Michaels, Mr. and Mrs. William Cornell, son William, and daughter Martha, all of Lloydell, were guests on Sunday at the home of Mrs. Emma Koontz, of Spring Street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Mowry returned to their home in West Virginia after a three week's visit among Pennsylvania friends. They were accompanied by Miss Blanche Blackburn who is on her way to Challis, Idaho, where she will teach school.

On her journey there she will visit her brother Blair in Morgantown, West Virginia, and spend a few days in Pittsburgh, Chicago and Arlington, Nebr.

Attorney and Mrs. B. F. Madore and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, and son Robert, and Miss Marion Davidson left this week for Carlisle, Pa., by automobile. Robert will enter the second year at Dickinson College, Carlisle. While the Madores spent some time in Carlisle, Miss Davidson visited her uncle Rev. Davidson, at Mechanicsburg. The trip was made by Mechanicsburg and the party will visit Harrisburg and will return by the way of the Penn Highway.

Mrs. George R. Goodrich and son George, Jr., who have been spending the summer with Mrs. Goodrich's parents, Hon. and Mrs. John M. Reynolds, returned West again last Monday. Colonel Goodrich, Mrs. Goodrich's husband has been transferred from Camp Pike to Fort Crook, Omaha, Nebraska.

Mrs. Goodrich and son will meet Mr. Goodrich in St. Louis and will proceed from there to take up their new post.

THOSE WHO HAVE PASSED AWAY

Mrs. Thomas E. Blackburn

Mrs. Mary (Cophin) Blackburn, who died last Tuesday evening from injuries received when she attempted to alight from a moving passenger train, was born at New Paris and was a daughter of Jacob and Harriet (Groove) Cophin. She was aged 71 years, 10 months and 19 days. She is survived by an aged husband, a daughter, Mrs. Jackson Crissman, of New Paris, and two sons, Simon H. Blackburn, of Akron, Ohio, and William E. Blackburn, of near Cessna. She is also survived by a brother, William Cophin, of Windber, and a sister, Mrs. Jeremiah Otto, of New Paris. Mrs. Blackburn was widely known for many years she and her husband operated a general store with a millinery department in New Paris. After closing out the general store, Mrs. Blackburn became the proprietress of the hotel at New Paris.

The funeral services of this well-known lady were conducted at the home on Friday morning by the Rev. G. E. Meiser, of Schellburg, assisted by the Rev. J. Winwood of New Paris. Interment was made in the Reformed cemetery at New Paris.

Edgar Willmore Adams

Edgar Willmore Adams, aged 65, died last Saturday morning at the Adams home in Johnstown, following an illness lasting several years. He had been bedfast for a fortnight or so. Mr. Adams was born at Schellburg and was united in marriage there in March 1876 with Miss Margaret Kinsey who survives him, with the following children: John Adams, Johnstown; Mrs. Anna Parson, Johnstown; Mrs. Catharine Chain, Enon Valley; Mrs. Bessie Miller, Meyersdale and Mrs. Mabel Haurigan, McClester, Okla. Funeral services were conducted at 3.30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the late residence. The body was taken to Schellburg Monday morning for interment.

John S. Campbell

A well known and highly esteemed resident of Loysburg, died at his home on last Wednesday, aged 62 years, 7 months and 17 days. He was never married and spent much of his time traveling and made his home with his sister. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Grace of Altoona and Mrs. Davis, at whose home he died, and two brothers, Emanuel Campbell of Loysburg and Samuel Campbell of New Enterprise. Mr. Campbell was of a genial and sunny disposition and made many friends wherever he went and he will be sadly missed in a large circle. The funeral was conducted in the Methodist church at Loysburg and was in charge of Rev. C. B. Littleton. The body was taken to Everett for interment.

David Elvy Byers

Only son of Abraham N. and Mrs. Minnie Hollinger Byers, died at the parental home at Hickory Bottom, near Woodbury, on last Wednesday, aged 24 years, 3 months and 2 days, being born at Woodbury on June 5, 1897. Death was due to typhoid fever following an illness of two weeks. He was a young man of sterling qualities, always taking part in every movement for the benefit of the community and his associates. The announcement of the death in the community cast a shadow of gloom over the entire community. He was a faithful member of the Mennonite church and the funeral services were conducted on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock in the Woodbury Lutheran church in charge of his pastor, Rev. David Metzler of the Mennonite church. Interment was made in Dry Hill cemetery.

THIRD CLASS POSTMASTER EXAMINATION

At the request of the Postmaster General, the United States Civil Service Commission announces an open competitive examination, to be held on October 8, 1921, to fill the position of postmaster at Hopewell and other third class postoffices at which a vacancy exists. It is expected that appointments will be made as a result of this examination unless it is found in the interest of the service to fill any vacancy by reinstatement, transfer, or promotion. This is not an examination under the Civil Service Act and rules, but is held under an Executive order of May 10, 1921, providing for such procedure. The nearest place for Bedford County applicants to be examined would be Everett. Applicants must submit to the examiner on the day of examination their photographs, taken within two years, securely pasted in the space provided on the admission cards sent them after their application are filed. Information as to the requirements to be met and the character of the examination to be given may be obtained from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Elie Sheetz at a party of fourteen friends, of Washington, D. C. were guests recently at the Bedford Springs. While there they called at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Blackwelder.

Vote Against Constitutional Convention

Vote against the Constitutional Convention. It will cost this state \$1,000,000. It will cost over \$400,000 in salaries alone. The Pennsylvania Motor Federation is sending out cards telling the people how to vote. This Federation is nothing more than an adjunct of the State Highway Department which is anxious to get hold of more money to squander on the highways. The \$50,000,000 bond issue is nearly exhausted and Bedford County hasn't had a penny of it. Let's vote against the Convention as a rebuke to the Department for not building Bedford County's highway as well as to cut the peoples' money. Down at the bottom of your ticket you have a chance to vote against this imposition. Make a cross (X) opposite the word "No."

DEEDS RECORDED

David Hetrick to Daniel Hetrick, tract in Woodbury Twp., \$2732.
Samuel Shaffer to D. F. Barthalo, parcel in Hyndman Boro., \$15 00.
Edward N. Harris to Charles Harris, lot in Bedford Boro., \$500.
W. F. Little to W. A. Nycum, 24 perches in South Woodbury Twp., \$100.

Mary J. Corle to John A. Corle, lot in Bedford Boro., \$2500.
Henrietta M. Ashcom to James F. Poor, 10 acres, 111 perches, 5 acres, 20 perches in Hopewell Twp., \$75.
Benjamin B. Poor to Harry H. Poor, 125 acres in East Providence Twp., \$100.
Charles Kimberland to Levi Kegg, 80 acres in West Providence Twp., \$50.

Asa Williams to Levi Kegg, 3/4 acre in West Providence Twp., \$25.
Wayne Thomas to Levi Kegg, 9 acres, 146 perches in West Providence Twp., \$109.
John S. Kegg to Levi Kegg, 19 acres 48 perches in West Providence Twp., \$270.75.
Rosie McDaniel, to Levi Kegg, 7 acres 139 perches in West Providence Twp., \$400.

Guy A. Cook to Jacob Clites, lot in Hyndman Boro., \$1000.
Irvin Zembower to Ross Zembower, 57 acres, 27 perches in Cumberland Valley Twp., \$4000.
John M. Shaffer to George M. Bennett, lot in West Providence Twp., \$250.

G. W. Gibson to Ettie Hoffman, tract in Snake Spring Twp., \$235.
Frank Cessna to Homer Cessna, tract in Colerain Twp., \$6500.
Ida Hughes to Clarence B. James, 8 acres, 4 perches in Colerain Twp., \$500.

Clarence B. James to Homer Cessna, 3 acres 4 perches in Colerain Twp., \$600.

John I. Marks to William C. Akers, lots in West Providence Twp., \$4000.

SIDES—HILLEGASS

Mr. Harry A. Sides, of Mann's Choice, and Miss Margaret Ling Hillegass, of Buffalo Mills, were united in marriage on Monday evening, September 13, at 8 o'clock in the Lutheran Parsonage by Rev. W. H. B. Carney.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hillegass and is a very accomplished young lady. She was a teacher in Bedford County schools for a several years besides teaching music and serving as a son collector. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Sides, of Mann's Choice and is employed as ticket agent for the P. R. R. at that place. Both young people are very well known in this place and their many friends wish them a happy and successful voyage over life's sea.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Lawrence C. Arbaugh, of Ignonier, and Jean E. Brown, of Fairfield Twp. Harry Albert Sides, of Mann's Choice, and Margaret Ling Hillegass of Buffalo Mills.

George L. Rowe and Jennie C. Wagner, both of Cairnbrook, Somerset County.

Thomas R. Tenley, of Defiance, and Myra Fleck, of Six Mile Run.

EXPERT TO GIVE DEMONSTRATION ON GASSING BEACH BORERS

The Farm Bureau has secured the services of Prof. H. E. Hotchkiss of the Pennsylvania State College Extension Service to demonstrate the use of para-dichlorobenzene in controlling peach borers. Only one demonstration will be given in the county which will be held on the Hope Fruit Farm owned by Mr. A. C. Richards & Son, New Paris. This demonstration is for the benefit of all peach growers in the county who will meet on the Richards Farm, Friday, September 23rd at 2 P. M.

PRIMARY ELECTION NOTES

If you do not want to vote at the primary election for any party whose name appears on the ballot you can write or paste any persons name in a blank space left for that purpose.

When you write or paste a person's name on the ballot it isn't necessary to make a cross after the name. A cross however placed after a persons name which has been written or pasted on the ballot will not violate the ballot. It just simply isn't necessary to place a cross after a written or pasted name. We are informed that the gang has told their friends that they had to register as Democrats or Republicans. This was a bare-faced lie. You can register any affiliation you wish. If you want to register as a Ku Klux Klan, you could do so by telling the assessor that. Of course there are only four legal party affiliations and they are Democratic, Republican, Socialist and Prohibition.

Districts in which there were no certificates made have a complete township or borough ticket printed. If there are squares for which there are no vacancies leave them blank.

CITIZENS ATTENTION!

On Friday evening, September 23, at 8 o'clock a citizens meeting in the interest of Good Government will be held in the Court House, Bedford, at which time addresses will be made by Dr. C. H. Brant, District Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League; H. C. James, District Attorney, Bedford, and others.

Representatives from various parts of the county are urged to attend the meeting and co-operate with the Anti-Saloon League and other organizations in making Bedford County the Banner County in perfected organization for the enforcement of laws in the interest of Clean Government.

A large and enthusiastic audience of both men and women should greet our local and county officers on next Friday evening in this great "Get-together Movement" so that they may realize in a measure the sentiment of the county to be depended upon for aggressive work.

SCRAPS FAIR TAXATION, SAYS CONGRESSMAN BECK (REPEAL)

Here is what Representative Joseph D. Beck (Rep., Wis.), had to say on the floor of the House concerning the repeal of excess-profits taxes and higher surtaxes, which the administration would make effective for 1921.

"I believe there is more in the bill which should not become law than there is that should become law. Therefore I shall have to vote against what little good there is in order to protest against the many provisions which can not be justified by any sound principle of taxation that has been yet devised."

"Another feature of this bill upon which great emphasis has been laid is that it taxes everybody alike."

"But let us see how this bill taxes everybody alike. Take a \$10,000,000 corporation as an example. If this corporation is willing to operate on a 5 per cent income on invested capital, this bill increases its tax \$12,450 over what it now pays under the present law. If it makes 6 per cent on invested capital, its taxes are increased \$14,950. If it makes 8 per cent, its taxes are increased \$19,950. But if it does what this bill encourages it to do, it will squeeze out of the consumer all the traffic will bear its taxes will then be reduced. If it makes 15 per cent, its taxes will be reduced from \$275,260 to \$187,250. If it wants to squeeze more and make 25 per cent, its taxes are reduced from \$445,260 to \$312,250. But if it wants to make 50 per cent on invested capital, its taxes are reduced from \$1,795,260 to \$824,750, or about one-third of what it would be under existing law. What is true of the \$10,000,000 corporation is true of the \$5,000,000, the \$2,000,000, the \$1,000,000, half-million and lesser corporations. This is one illustration of how we are told everybody is taxed alike under this bill. This is the effect of the repeal of excess-profits tax. It scraps the principle of taxing according to ability to pay."

"Passing from the corporation to the individual, let us see how the repeal of the surtax law works out. If a man's income is \$100,000 a year, his taxes are reduced \$7,720. But if he has had luck and only makes \$1,000,000, his taxes are reduced \$604,720. One of the Treasury officials says that about 100,000 wealthy people in this country will be affected by this repeal and will be relieved of millions of dollars in taxes."

"The effect of this law will be, first, to drive corporations into making huge profits; and, second, to either force the small ones out of existence or drive them into large combinations, and the people will pay the bills. What they will save by the repeal of the tax on freight, passenger and express rates, on ice cream and soda water, on toys, and the additional exemption of \$500 provided in this bill will not be a drop in the bucket compared with what the people will have to pay in huge profits to large combinations of wealth that are encouraged by this bill."

PROCEEDINGS OF 2ND. WEEK OF COURT

Court convened on Monday, September 12, 1921, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m. will all three Judges present. Edward Whitbill was excused from jury service.

Estate of Regina Miller, deceased; order of sale of real estate awarded; bond filed and approved.

Estate of Cyrus Young, late of Bedford Borough, deceased; petition to pay into court certain moneys.

Estate of George Bush, late of Bedford Township, deceased; B. F. Madore, Esq., appointed Auditor.

Estate of John B. Young, late of Broad Top Twp., deceased, Auditor's report filed and confirmed nisi.

Execution No. 13 Sept. Term, 1921, H. H. Fetter vs. G. W. Gibson, W. A. Gibson, Ambrose Gibson and George D. Gibson, Sheriff's appropriation filed and confirmed nisi.

B. F. Swartzwelder appointed Judge of Election in Southampton Twp.

Estate of Jacob Manch, late of West Providence Twp., Frank E. Colvin, Esq., appointed Auditor.

Estate of John M. Van Horn, late of West Providence Twp., deed for real estate sold, acknowledged in open court.

Estate of Henry C. Nycum, deceased; deed for real estate sold, acknowledged in open court.

Estate of Olive R. Brantner, late of East Providence Township, deceased; return of sale filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Sarah Rush, late of Everett Borough, deceased; J. C. Russell, Esq., appointed Auditor.

Estate of Levi Kegg, late of West Providence Township, deceased; return of sale filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Henry Hillegass, late of Hyndman Borough, deceased; sale of real estate decreed. Same estate bond of administration filed and approved.

Execution No. 17 Sept. Term, 1921, Emma C. Souser vs. George W. Souser, Emma C. Souser and G. Roy Souser, Sheriff's appropriation filed and approved.

Estate of Simon S. Bussard; administrator discharged.

Estate of John A. Gump, late of Everett Borough, deceased; supplemental auditor's report filed and confirmed.

Stanley Blackburn, of New Paris Borough, appointed member of Permanent Board of Road Viewers.

Estate of Emma Mowry, late of Juniata Township, deceased; A. L. Little, Esq., appointed auditor.

Estate of Cora Leach, deceased; order of sale of real estate granted; same estate bond filed and approved.

Estate of Rosanna Poor, deceased; petition of Hazel Poor and others to join in deed for sale of real estate; same estate bond filed.

G. S. Stailey appointed inspector of election of Everett Borough.

Estate of Harrison Fetter, late of South Woodbury Township, petition to set aside sale of real estate.

Case of Charles W. Stanley vs. Albert Markel, Francis Markel, Harry Mellott and Wm. A. Mellott; the jury returned a verdict in favor of defendants.

Case of Kay Coal Mining Company vs. George H. Gibbons; the jury found for plaintiff in sum of \$1958.36.

Case of Mrs. F. B. McElravy, use of B. C. Fetter, vs. John E. Fetter, administrator of Harrison Fetter, deceased. Jury found for plaintiff in No. 183 September Term, 1921, for \$316.00 and jury also found for plaintiff in No. 184 September Term, 1921, the sum of \$520.00.

REMAINS OF SGT. CYRIL J. STRAUB HERE

The remains of Sergeant, Cyril J. Straub, Company "L," 112th Infantry, were received at Bedford on the 9.57 train, Thursday morning.

Sergeant Straub was the eldest son of Wm. H. Straub, the local merchant, and enlisted in old Company "L" of the National Guard of Pennsylvania in July 1917, and left Bedford some weeks later when the Company was sent to Camp Hancock, Va., preparatory to being sent Overseas. He was seriously wounded while engaged in battle in Argonne Forest, France, on October 1, 1918, and died while being taken to one of the First Aid Stations back of the front.

The funeral will take place in St. Thomas' Catholic Church, at 9 o'clock, Saturday morning, September 17th, 1921.

A marriage license was granted in Altoona recently to Elmer Hartzell and Minnie M. Mullen, both of Bedford, and in Cumberland to Guy S. Miller, of Alum Bank and Katherine M. Cesse, of New Paris; Virgil B. Ritchey, of Everett, and Amy M. Baylor, of Bedford; Walter Bradigan, of Hyndman, and Ada E. Mary, of Cumberland; Lester Arvin, of Inglemish and Florence Messersmith, of Clearville; Elmer R. Wilson and Hazel H. Zimmers, both of Bedford.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyler, Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 A. M. Every body out to make plans for the biggest Rally Day ever on September 25th. Divine Worship 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The public cordially invited.

COMIC STAR HELD FOR GIRL'S DEATH

"Fatty" Arbuckle Charged with First Degree Murder in Connection with Slaying of Miss Rappe.

A formal charge of first degree murder was preferred Monday against Roscoe ("Fatty") Arbuckle, the motion picture comedian, under arrest here in connection with the death last Friday of Miss Virginia Rappe, film actress.

Miss Rappe's death followed her attendance at a party given in Arbuckle's suite at a San Francisco hotel a week ago. She died of injuries which District Attorney Matthew Brady of San Francisco and other authorities allege were inflicted by Arbuckle.

Arbuckle is held without bail in the Hall of Justice there. He was arrested last Saturday night on his arrival from Los Angeles and was booked on charge of murder. He is confined in a small cell, Number 12, on the Hall of Justice tier known as "felony row."

Arbuckle's connection, if any, with the death of Miss Rappe was brought before the San Francisco county grand jury Monday night.

Arbuckle has requested that none but his attorneys be allowed to see him. He declined on the advice of counsel, to make any statement. His lawyers also refused to dian, under arrest at San Francisco in connection with the death last Friday of Miss Virginia Rappe film actress.

The coroner's jury after being out for three hours after an examination of witnesses returned a verdict of manslaughter against Arbuckle and directed that all official sources concerned conduct a full and exhaustive investigation. Two charges of murder, one preferred by the police and the other by Mrs. Bambina Maude Delmont, and two charges of manslaughter, now rest against Arbuckle. It is believed that the murder charge may be withdrawn when he appears in police court to answer to that complaint.

SHALL ONE MAN DO WHAT HE PLEASES WITH \$11,000,000?

That our war loans to foreign governments ought to be refunded no one disputes. That the transactions ought to be in the open and above board and that the refunding plan should have the sanction of Congress before it is put in operation or before the deals are consummated ought not to be a matter of dispute, as Democratic leaders of the Senate see it.

But the funding of this enormous debt of \$11,000,000,000 as approved by President Harding, "in the" bill sponsored by Senator Pennington, confers upon the Secretary of the Treasury blanket power to fund this indebtedness in ways he may deem best, to accept such securities and to substitute bonds and securities for other bonds and securities without other approval than his own. In other words, Mr. Mellon is to be the sole person to the transaction of the half of the United States and the people judge of what shall be done and how it shall be done.

Every time he has been before the Senate Finance Committee in connection with this measure, Mr. Mellon has insisted upon having his authority, but now once has he submitted a plan, on the contrary, he has admitted having no definite plan, further than to meet situations as they arise.

The question asked by Democratic Senators, and it is one for the people themselves to answer, "Is Should one man be given absolute power to deal with this \$11,000,000,000 indebtedness as he sees fit without revealing what he plans to do and without being subject to the authority of Congress, which granted these loans; which is the only power that could grant them and is the only power that has supreme control of the finances of the government?"

RAILROAD REFUNDING BILL

The passage of the bill granting additional aid to the railroads, which already owe the government a sum stated by some Congressional spokesmen as high as \$731,000,000, will be stubbornly contested in the Senate as it was in the House, but it is doubtful if it will develop a party line-up. There is reason to believe that some Democrats may support the bill on the ground that the money so advanced to the roads may be used to stimulate employment and for betterment of the properties; on the other hand, it is certain the bill will have strong opposition from the Republicans as it had among Western Senators as it had among Western Representatives in the House, 26 of whom voted against it on final passages in that body.

M. E. CHURCH

J. V. Royer
Sunday School 9:45
Preaching 11:00
Evangelist League 6:30
Preaching 7:30
Subject—Where Faith Sees Christ Indwelling the Believer.

Daniels Tells How Clever Spy Got Truth of Big German Conspiracies

A real secret service story from the records of naval intelligence—The adventure of the mysterious Dr. Brecht in Brazil and Argentina—He wins applause at dinner over which Count von Luxburg of "spurious versenkt" fame presided—Plans to get secret dispatches intended for Berlin—Is present when riotous mobs burn German club and Bismark restaurant—How those "idiotic Yankees," to quote Von Papen, played rings around the Teuton conspirators.

By Josephus Daniels
Former Secretary of the Navy

ARTICLE II.

Through the windows of the brilliantly lighted German club, in Buenos Aires, one evening in 1917, came the lusty and guttural harmony of Teutonic voices joining in singing "Deutschland Uber Alles." It was a great night for the lovers of Wilhelm Hohenzollern in the Argentine capital—the night of the annual banquet of the German "bund."

Count Luxburg was the guest of honor and Count Luxburg was none other than the imperial German minister to Argentina, and a most zealous servant of his august sovereign.

There were those about the banquet table who knew something of his devotion to the cause of Germany. Such matters were better not talked about, but the count was worthy of the words of congratulation and the glances of admiration which were given him. Doubtless when the great victory was won the count would be given some high honor, and it would be well then to have his favor.

Recites Woes of Germans
Seated to the right of the count was a most interesting guest. He had arrived not long ago from Brazil. This guest—"Dr. Ernst Brecht" by name—had been most persistent and unswerving in his efforts to hold Brazil true to Germany or at least neutral. He came with a message from the distressed and endangered Germans of Southern Brazil.

When "De Wacht Am Rhein" had been sung, and the Kaiser and "Der Tag" toasted, Dr. Brecht was called upon to speak.

The doctor spoke eloquently. He moved the tender-hearted Teutons almost to tears by his recital of the wrongs and hardships suffered by their dear kinsfolk in southern Brazil since Brazil had entered the war. He delivered a message from them—a stirring message of devotion and of exhortation. He finished by reciting a poem, written by a well-known German poetess who lived in Blumenau, a hotbed of Deutschum in Brazil.

The applause that followed his effort was tumultuous. The count most graciously expressed his appreciation, thanking the speaker for his inspiring words and expressing the hope that his sojourn in the hospital Argentine would prove a pleasant and profitable one.

Dr. Brecht was firmly established in the confidence of his German "compatriots."

Takes Confidential Messages
When he set out for the mountainous region of the Argentine to make inquiry into the value of oil lands, he took with him official messages to the branches of the German bund.

The doctor, naturally, had many a confidential talk with the leading Germans in Argentine circles. He was able to give them a good deal of information which they thought was of great value, and, in return, he gained from them a pretty clear idea of what was going on in South America, and what they hoped would result from the plans and plots which were being made.

They all deplored the fact that by some extraordinary mischance the message of Zimmerman, German foreign minister, to the German minister in Mexico, had been intercepted and published. It was most unfortunate that the United States had discovered German intentions to promote a Mexican-Japanese alliance in war against her. The "reconquest" of New Mexico, Arizona and Texas would now have to be postponed.

Dr. Brecht agreed it was lamentable that plans of such importance should fall into the hands of the enemy; but he congratulated the Germans of the Argentine upon having so wise and discreet and skilled a leader as Count Luxburg, who, no doubt, had been able to negotiate many a vital bit of business for the fatherland without discovery. It was to be regretted all were not so clever as he.

Brecht Leaves for Berlin
On the other hand, even though it were true that the enemy had obtained some rather valuable information from them, was it not true a thousand times over that the marvelous secret service of Germany had kept the imperial authorities familiar with every thought and move of the enemy? Germany's secret agents were everywhere.

Beyond all question Dr. Brecht was a brilliant and charming man. Hence there was general regret when he announced that he must soon leave for Europe. They all expressed grief at the thought of his departure.

However, if it must be, then to make the best of it. Perhaps the suggestion came from him, or it may have originated with them; in either case the fact remains that it was presently arranged that Dr. Brecht should be the bearer of certain important dispatches destined for Berlin.

"Spurious Versenkt" Message
Then came a bolt from the blue. The famous "spurious versenkt" message of the clever and gracious and devoted Count von Luxburg was given to the world.

Of course, it was never intended that the world should get that message, and least of all that it should be printed with big headlines and in black-face type in the newspapers of Buenos Aires.

If you are the guest of a government and you sent word to your own government suggesting that should it have occasion to destroy any of its ships belonging to your host

bases and wireless stations were also said to be part of Germany's preparation for a possible attack upon the United States.

Dr. Brecht—whose real name was something quite different—was one of the men who in our secret service contributed greatly to America. (Another article by former Secretary Daniels will be published next week.)

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Simon E. England, late of Colerain Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration having been granted the undersigned on the estate of Simon E. England, late of Colerain Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased. All persons having claims or demands against said estate are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment to the administratrix.

Nora E. England,
Administratrix.
Lutzville, Pa. R. F. D.
Harry C. James,
Attorney.
Aug. 19 Sept 23.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF William H. Mowry, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Charles B. Mowry,
Warren K. Mowry,
Austin H. Mowry,
New Buena Vista, Pa.
Executors.
Simon H. Seil,
Attorney.
Aug. 19 Sept 23.

HEARD IN BEDFORD

MOW BAD BACKS HAVE BEEN MADE STRONG—KIDNEY PILLS CORRECTED

All over Bedford you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work. Bedford people are telling about it—telling of bad backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your town's people. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act too frequently, or passages are painful, scanty and off color, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Ask your neighbor! Follow this Bedford citizen's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.

J. O. Henderson, Bedford St. says: "For some time I was troubled with my kidneys. Often I had bad headaches and severe pains in the small of my back. At such times I could hardly bend over, the pains would catch me in my back and cause so much misery. I started the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good that I have kept on taking them. Now I have no more headaches or backaches and I have never felt better."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Henderson had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

ONCE UPON A TIME

THERE WERE NO DOCTORS!

The Doctor Was Not Much Needed Until Folks Began to Break Nature's Laws.

Doctors Preach Prevention Is Better Than Cure.

Ninety per cent of all disease is preventable, so doctors say. Eat simple food, exercise wisely, sleep sufficiently, and—what is vitally important—make sure of the daily, regular, thorough elimination of body waste, and the chances are nine to one that you will keep well, work efficiently and enjoy life. Bowel elimination of food and tissue waste is all-important. But in case of irregularity, disordered or imperfect action do not make the common mistake of taking harsh, violently acting medicines, with the idea of forcing the bowels to act. Nature believes in mild methods. She responds best to persuasion.

So in selecting a simple remedy to regulate and assure proper bowel action, you should not use harsh or violently acting remedies, no matter how much has been claimed for them. You should choose some well-known, time tested, trial proven remedy, that has made its reputation by being used for many years, by all sorts of people, all over the world. Take Beecham's Pills for example. Beecham's is a household word, has been for many generations. Beecham's Pills is a household remedy, has been for over half a century. People not only take Beecham's but recommend Beecham's to their friends.

Their use is handed down from father to son or from mother to daughter, from one generation to another. Did you ever hear any complaint or criticism of Beecham's? Isn't that a pretty powerful endorsement of their worth? Druggists are glad to sell Beecham's.

FOR
CONSTIPATION
BEECHAM'S
PILLS

Rooster and Road.
Why does a rooster cross the road? He doesn't. He gets half way, and a car hits him.—Nashville Tennessean.

PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFS

Director Davis, of the department of public health, Pittsburgh, closed Silver Lake, Pittsburgh, which has been used for many years as a swimming hole by youngsters, because a test of the water showed traces of typhoid bacilli.

Despondency caused Samuel T. Stoltz, of Bareville, near Marietta, to commit suicide by hanging. He was 70 years old, a tobacco dealer and farmer. A widow, eight children and many other descendants survive.

Charles Reidemour, 18, of Eaglesville, near Reading, a molder for the Colebrookdale Iron company, was instantly killed when he came in contact with a wire charged with 2200 volts of electricity. He was watching several boys flying a kite, and when it became entangled in the electric wires Reidemour climbed the pole and came in contact with the wire. His body dropped to the ground and life was extinct.

The contract for furnishing dog license tags to the state department of agriculture for the first enforcement of the law placing dog regulation under state supervision has been awarded to the prison labor commission.

Harrisburg maidens and youths took part in a pageant, "A Night in the Orient," as the finale of the annual Kipona, twice postponed by rain. The pageant was given on a huge floating stage in the Susquehanna River and was witnessed by thousands who lined the river banks, which were illuminated brightly by searchlights.

Druggists throughout Pennsylvania will be called upon to register within the next week by the state board of pharmacy.

Bound, gagged and robbed of \$6 by two masked men in the office of the I. N. Hagan Ice Cream company, Uniontown, Henry McCormick, night manager, was found the next morning by employees of the plant. He had been struck on the head with a blunt instrument and was unconscious for several hours.

The school census of Altoona shows that there are exactly as many boys as girls of compulsory school age in Altoona, a total of 5726. Of this number approximately 3000 attend the Catholic parish schools, and the remainder the public schools. In the four classes in the high school 1962 students are enrolled, necessitating two sessions a day.

State agricultural department warnings for the prompt removal of weeds around tomato vines so that the late crop may have a chance to mature are being sent out. The crop is looked for by many farmers to be valuable. Good reports on sweet potatoes in some districts also have been received here.

Ordered to leave New Geneva, near Uniontown, the vicinity in which he has resided for a number of years, following the admission that he sold liquor without a license, Louis Valentine petitioned the court to modify the order. The court extended the time of his departure from September 1 to November 1. If he has not left New Geneva by that time he will be brought into court and sentenced to the workhouse. It was brought out that Mrs. Valentine was ill, and under those circumstances the extension was granted. Between now and November 1 Valentine must dispose of all his property in New Geneva and remain away from that section of the county for two years.

Martens and blackbirds have begun flocking in larger number than usual at this season preparatory to the southern flight, according to reports coming to the capitol. Boyd P. Rothrock, curator of the State Museum branches devoted to wild life and allied subjects in Pennsylvania, says that he has noticed the martens gathering for some time and that indications of an early start for the south are at hand. For years the martens have been observed by the state experts and have been especially numerous throughout parts of southern Pennsylvania. Chimney swifts and other birds also are said to have been carrying out their autumn habits earlier than customary. Large flocks of blackbirds have been seen within a few miles of the capitol and the evening flights have been followed by many hunters. Reports coming to the department of agriculture have told of birds gathering and of robins showing signs of restlessness.

It is estimated that thousands of dollars have been taken out of York recently by agents for "bogus" stock companies, and the York chamber of commerce has decided to establish a bureau to investigate stock selling schemes. This committee was appointed to draft plans for the bureau: Ellis S. Lewis, D. Scott Bruce, Vincent K. Keesey, Harry Ness and A. M. Owen. More than 100 persons attending the Uniontown races Monday were the victims of pickpockets.

Frank Suda, of Tamaqua, has been missing since August 25, and his wife is of the opinion that he committed suicide.

Dr. Will Grant Chambers, for 11 years dean of the School of Education at the University of Pittsburgh, has accepted a deanship at Pennsylvania State College.

Run down by an automobile near her home in Lansford, Phoebe Abraham, aged 4, died three hours later.

The chestnut crop in northeastern Pennsylvania will be the smallest in years.

The New Kensington Plant of the American Sheet and Tin Plate company has resumed on full time.

A cartridge hidden in some waste used by Mrs. James Ryder, of Glen Rock, to start a blaze in an open fireplace exploded and the lead penetrated the woman's right leg a few inches above the ankle.

Falling from a balcony at his home in York, James A. Theighman died of a fractured skull.

Frank Zettlemoyer, Sunbury, was appointed an assistant game protector for Northumberland county.

Dr. David Levy, of "Ridgeport, Conn., has assumed charge of the congregation of Beth Israel Temple, Hazleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reedy, of Bloomsburg, celebrated their fifty-seventh wedding anniversary quietly at their home.

More than a score of persons who attended the reunion of the McIntyre family near Catawissa were stricken with ptomaine poison.

Joseph Snyder, 22, mule driver in the mines at Mt. Carmel, died from peritonitis, caused from effects of being kicked in the abdomen.

A band of gypsies raided J. W. Endress' store in Logan township, near Altoona, driving out the women clerks, taking money from the cash drawer and helping themselves to goods. They were arrested at Ashville, brought back, compelled to make restitution and fined by Alderman W. Leamer.

Low water in many of the streams of Pennsylvania is endangering the trout and other fish and the subject of care for fish at such times will be introduced for consideration at the sessions of the American Fisheries Society, which will begin its convention at Allentown. Commissioner Nathan R. Buller, president of the society, who is just home from a tour of the state, says there has been loss of many brook trout, but that bass have not been so hard hit. The situation is not so bad in the lakes of the northeastern section of the state as in the streams in the southern and central counties. Other states have had the same experience.

Dr. Thomas E. Finegan, state superintendent of public instruction, has returned from Honolulu, where he attended the educational conferences, and will arrange for an early meeting of the new state council of education and for conferences with Superintendent E. C. Groome, of the Philadelphia schools, in regard to the Philadelphia survey. Results will not be given out for some time.

Mary Sanders, of Scottdale, near Greensburg, has entered a charge against her husband for assault and battery, claiming that he has made it a custom to beat her every pay-day for some time. Sanders, unable to furnish \$500 bail, was held for court.

Union organizers from the Monongahela River district have entered the Fayette county coal and coke fields and are making an effort to organize the men, about 2500 of whom are out on a strike. The trouble, which began at the W. J. Rainey company plants, now has spread to independent companies.

Indictments charging a misdemeanor were returned against seven hotel proprietors of Butler county by the September grand jury when it made its return in Butler. The indictments charge a violation of the Woner dry act, Pennsylvania's new dry law, passed by the last legislature.

Mrs. Ella J. Barnette, of Delta, while feeding the chickens in her yard, fell dead, due to an attack of heart disease.

Fayette county's smallest teacher at the county institute was Miss Goldie George, of Smithfield, who tips the scales at 93 pounds.

John Brophy, president of District 2, United Mine Workers of America, announced in Clearfield that the district would hold its fall convention in DuBois, October 18. A scale agreement will be mapped out, Mr. Brophy said, and a scale committee appointed to meet the operators of this district for the purpose of reaching some agreement as to wages and working conditions for the two years following March 31, 1922. President Brophy said that he planned to have the joint scale committee meet early in the year so that the agreement could be signed long before the present one expires.

There was a general suspension of work in collieries of the anthracite fields on Labor day.

Charged with bootlegging, John Downey, Shenandoah councilman, was arrested at York.

Dr. Raymond F. Bacon has resigned as director of the Mellon Institute, at Pittsburgh.

Jacob Mayer, former mayor of York, was re-elected president of the York County Firemen's Association.

Elizabeth, 8-year-old daughter of William Barnes, of Berwick, was fatally hurt when thrown from her father's car when the machine struck a bump in the road.

Officers of the state forestry department are making their annual inspection of the Pennsylvania forest reserves embracing more than 1,000,000 acres.

Records of the state highway department show completion of 440 miles of durable road in the 1921 construction season.

The annual romper day celebration in Reservoir Park, Harrisburg, was participated in by 4500 children.

Struck by a bolt of lightning as he was standing in the doorway of the barn at his farm at Hatchhill, Fred Smith, 42, was instantly killed during a severe electrical storm.

William McGinty, of San Francisco, is visiting old friends in his native town of Hazleton, after an absence of thirty-eight years.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 18

ABSTINENCE FOR SAKE OF OTHERS (TEMPERANCE LESSON).

LESSON TEXT—I Cor. 10:23-33; 3:16, 17. GOLDEN TEXT—Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God—I Cor. 10:31. REFERENCE MATERIAL—Rom. 12:13; 14:21; 15:1, 2; 1 Cor. 6:9-20; 9:19-27. PRIMARY TOPIC—A Clean, Strong Body. JUNIOR TOPIC—How to Win the Race. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Presenting One's Body as a Living Sacrifice. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The True Meaning of Temperance.

The occasion of this teaching was the uncertainty as to the right attitude toward "things sacrificed unto idols." This problem was most vital while the Christians were in the midst of the heathen, and with some modifications no less vital still. In mingling with society many perplexing questions arise, such as amusements, way of spending Sunday, enjoyment of luxuries, owning stock in certain corporations, etc. Our lesson contains principles adequate for our guidance in all these problems.

It was customary to divide the animal offered in sacrifice into three parts. One part was consumed on the altar, another part was given to the priest, and the third part was kept by the party bringing the offering. The priest's part was frequently sold in the markets. The part which the offerer kept was sometimes eaten at home and sometimes in the court of the temple. The Christian who bought meat in the market was liable to get meat which had been dedicated to the idol god. Then, too, one would be invited to eat socially at the table of someone who had kept his portion of his offering and now set it before his guests. Some with adequate knowledge had no scruples about it; others with less knowledge thought it sinful. The one who has knowledge should bear with the weak one, and at the same time should seek to teach his brother the truth so as to set him free from bondage of superstition. The glory of God should control in all things.

I. "All Things Are Lawful for Me" (v. 23).

This declaration is limited, of course, by things which are right in themselves. It is not true that a Christian is free to do those things which are wrong. The Christian can only indulge in "lawful things" as they are expedient and unto edification. As individual Christians we have liberty to do many things which because of their influence on our fellow Christians we should abstain from.

Even with one's self that which is not edifying should be ruled out.

II. "Let No Man Seek His Own" (v. 24).

The Christian is under the control of love. The controlling principle of love is unselfishness. The one dominated by love considers the other's interests rather than his own.

III. "Eat the Food Set Before You" (vv. 25-30).

It is not incumbent upon us to be on the hunt for occasions of the conscience either of ourselves or others. Exercise your freedom in the enjoyment of all right things which the Lord places before you, but as soon as it is brought to your attention that certain things are to the disadvantage of others, you should desist; that is, exercise self-control.

IV. "Do All to the Glory of God" (v. 31).

This is the grand and supreme rule of life for the Christian. The Christian is not at liberty to do that upon which he could not ask the blessing of God. In our eating, employments and pleasures, we should have as our transcendent aim God's glory. How could one ask God's blessing upon the intoxicating cup, dancing, gambling, theatergoing, Sunday desecration, luxurious extravagance, etc?

V. "Give No Occasion for Anyone to Stumble" (v. 32).

We should so live that no one can ever say that we have been the occasion of their downfall.

VI. Follow the Example of Jesus Christ (11:1).

Christ through love gave up all for the sake of others. He did not please himself. Everyone, therefore, who is a Christian should imitate Him.

VII. The Christian's Body is the Temple of the Holy Ghost (3:16, 17).

This great truth is true of the Church as a body, but that which is true of the body is true of the individual composing the body; so the point in this Scripture is the serious consequence of defiling the body.

To Do Our Best.

God hides some ideal in every human soul. At some time in our life we feel a trembling, fearful longing to do some good thing. Life finds its noblest spring of excellence in this hidden impulse to do our best.—Robert Collyer.

Patches.

No man seweth a piece of new cloth on an old garment; else the new piece that filth it up taketh away from the old, and the rent is made worse.—Mark 2:21.

Everything for QUALITY —nothing for show

THAT'S OUR IDEA in making
CAMELS—the Quality Cigarette.

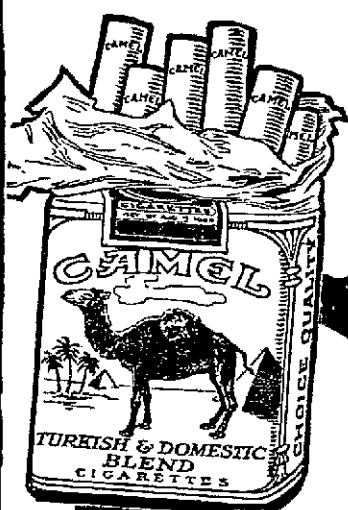
Why, just buy Camels and look at the package! It's the best packing science has devised to keep cigarettes fresh and full flavored for your taste. Heavy paper outside—secure foil wrapping inside and the revenue stamp over the end to seal the package and keep it air-tight.

And note this! There's nothing flashy about the Camel package. No extra wrappings that do not improve the smoke. Not a cent of needless expense that must come out of the quality of the tobacco.

Camels wonderful and exclusive Quality wins on merit alone.

Because, men smoke Camels who want the taste and fragrance of the finest tobaccos, expertly blended. Men smoke Camels for Camels smooth, refreshing mildness and their freedom from cigarette aftertaste.

Camels are made for men who think for themselves.



Camel

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, Winston-Salem, N. C.

A GOOD IMPULSE

By MOLLIE MATHER.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

Listeners, it is said, seldom hear good of themselves. But Natalie had no intention to listen. She had merely come up from the hot beach to rest before dressing for dinner. Neither was it Natalie's fault that the corner of the veranda had a jutting wall making a second secluded corner nearby. Here sat two rocking old ladies. "It is too bad," old Mrs. Gunther said, "that Natalie Brooks hasn't a thought in the world beyond her own good looks and good times. That girl seems to just dance through the world, and somebody, usually, pays the piper."

"Well," old Mrs. Dean submitted, "Natalie's father made his pile before he died, and as her mother lives even a more luxurious life than her daughter, no one appears to suffer from her irresponsibility—except herself."

The women arose and moved away. "Self centered?" Yes, she had been—always. Natalie could see that, but everything conspired to make her so. The very friends who admired and planned for her pleasure; at least she told herself defensively, she was not unappreciative of happiness, but—It seemed that one must pass on happiness if one would not later find "lonely hours." Natalie, her dark eyes wide and serious, considered the question. It seemed reasonable, one who did not share what one had was selfish, and selfish persons were not apt to be continually sought. She must share her happiness, then—in some way—strange that this had not occurred to her before. She turned impulsively to beckon to a white-faced girl who came wearily up the walk.

"Where do you live when you are at home, Freda?" said the newly awakened Natalie, "when you are not working at the hotel as waitress?"

Freda's pathetic blue eyes gazed wonderingly. "I live," answered Freda, "in a crowded part of the city that you would not know, where many families crowd in tenements. The visiting doctor found me this place to work during August, because my health was so poor. He was very kind. But in September I have to go back—the hotel then closes."

Freda half turned away. "It must be nice," she added shyly, "to do as one pleases."

Natalie jumped to her feet. "What an easy happiness to give," she said.

"I want to pass on some of my good fortune," Natalie explained. "And I did not know how to go about it. This is really my first good impulse. You must let me help to make your wish come true." It was doubtful as weeks passed, which of the two, mistress or maid, were beneficiary. For so Freda became, and in her rapidly returning strength was gratefully willing to return the kindness daily given. Natalie, again an unwilling eavesdropper, heard herself discussed. "She is beautiful and has' undoubted charm," Wayne Southwick, the admired bachelor was saying, "but most society women are like that—no heart or stability beneath. I fight shy—don't want to run the risk of taking unto myself a wife of that class."

Natalie, with hot cheeks, made her way back to the hotel. So, because of her money they judged her. Rebellious tears rose to her eyes; the young house doctor of the hotel gave her a second glance as she paused in the lighted doorway.

Natalie felt all at once strange and sick. She approached the young doctor.

"I am ill, I think," she told him weakly; "will you see me?"

Nodding curtly, he led the way to a white fitted office, and he frowned as he took her temperature and pulse.

"Better get to bed at once," he advised her briefly.

It was Mrs. Gunther who first sounded the alarm. She had noticed Miss Brooks coming from the tumble-down house on the beach several days ago. That house now, to the horror of the guests, bore a smallpox sign. The doctor was called to the city during the day that Natalie developed a rash. After the chambermaid discovered this fact the young woman of fortune, might in her illness have been a pauper, for all the attention she received. Natalie, fevered in her great isolation room, looked up to see Freda bending over her. "Don't fret," Freda comforted, "I shall stay to care for you—I; and the doctor when he comes."

Outside the door, later, she told the returned physician about her patient. "She is always trying to share happiness," Freda said, "so she carried food and clothing to those people who are now sick. Every day she wishes to talk to you about helping me on to the nurse's profession. Please—"

begged the grateful Freda, "let us, you and I, make her well of this dread disease."

When the doctor looked up from the patient's blotched face, he actually laughed.

"Dread disease," he laughed; "this is chicken pox. It is prevalent in this section. But we will take care of her all right," the doctor added, with tenderness in his tone.

"To think," the fully restored Natalie told him some weeks later, "of all the good that came to me from my one good impulse. Freda, willing to risk her life in caring for me through what might have been a desperate sickness. And now—you here—" her voice broke in emotion.

"To have and to hold forever," the doctor finished cheerfully.

POULTRY CACKLES

REDUCE POULTRY FEED BILL

Utilization of Table Scraps and Kitchen Waste Is Most Wise and Economical Plan.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

If the chicken flock is to prove an economic success, it must be fed cheaply. All table scraps and kitchen waste should be utilized.

Scraps of meat or leftover vegetables which cannot be utilized in any other way make excellent feed. Many other waste products, such as beet tops, turnip tops, carrot tops, potato parings, onion tops, watermelon and cantaloupe rinds, the outside leaves of cabbages, waste lettuce leaves, and bread and cake crumbs are relished by the hens and can be used to good advantage.

In saving the scraps and waste it is well to separate the portions adapted for feeding to the flock and place these in a receptacle or pail of their own.



Meat Scraps and Waste Vegetables Make Excellent Feed for Chicken Flock.

Decomposed waste material or moldy bread or cake should never be saved to feed to the hens, as it is harmful to them and may cause serious bowel trouble. Sloppy materials, such as dishwater, should not be thrown into their pail. It is also useless to put in such things as banana peels or the skins of oranges, as these have little or no food value.

Any sour milk which is not utilized in the house should be given to the chickens. This should be fed separately, however, either by allowing the hens to drink it or by allowing it to clabber on the back of the stove and feeding it in that condition. When the family's table waste is not sufficient for feeding the flock, it is usually possible to get some of the neighbors who keep no hens to save material suitable for feeding. Many people are glad to do this if a small pail in which to put the waste is furnished.

Table scraps and kitchen waste are best prepared for feeding by running them through an ordinary household food chopper or meat grinder. After the material has been put through the grinder it is usually a rather moist mass, and it is well to mix with it some corn meal, bran or other ground grain until the whole mass assumes a crumbly condition. The usual method is to feed the table scraps at noon or night, or at both times, as may be desired, in a trough or on a board. All should be fed that the hens will eat up clean, and if any of the material is left after one-half or three-quarters of an hour, it should be removed. If allowed to remain it may spoil and be very bad for the hens.

POULTRY NOTES.

A hen is in her best condition only when she is seen industriously at work.

Nothing will more quickly make scrubs out of good stock than scrub treatment.

Perches should be built low and arranged so they can easily be taken out and cleaned.

Uniformity in the size of eggs can best be obtained by keeping one standard breed of hens.

If ducks are overfed, they sometimes become so fat that their legs are incapable of supporting their bodies.

Every poultryman should lay in a supply of alfalfa and clover for his fowls during the winter. Green feed is as essential as grain.

If every farm flock could be rid of the drones and worthless members that lay few eggs, there would at once be an amazing increase in profits.

One of the greatest drawbacks to successful poultry-keeping is the attempt of many folks to crowd 50 fowls where there is only room for 25.

One of the greatest mistakes in feeding poultry is that of giving an exclusive grain ration. Meat, greens, vegetables, etc., should all have a place.

Poultry raising is similar to farming in that it is not so much the number of acres owned, but the number properly handled that gives the profits. Small, well cared for flocks of fowls always bring the best returns.



It's Toasted

Notice this delicious
flavor when you
smoke Lucky Strike
—it's sealed in by
the toasting process



"Labor" had been to me a phrase; But now through all my length of days It means no mere "commodity," But human beings just like me— Who live and love and plan and hope For greater things And if they grope In dull, blind fashion, crudely planned, I shall not fail to understand —Brady.

WHAT TO EAT.

When young green onions are plentiful serve them cooked as asparagus, serving them in stalks of three or four on well buttered toast and with a drawn butter or white sauce.

Lamb's Tongue, Princess Style.—Wash three lamb's tongues in cold water, cover with boiling water, add one teaspoonful of chopped onion, a dash of cayenne, two cloves, a bit of bay leaf; cook gently until tender. Cool, cut in cubes, add to one cupful of rich white sauce, one teaspoonful of beef extract, one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley and one tablespoonful of butter. Serve in timbale cases or ramekins.

Caramel-Almond Ice Cream.—Mix one-half cupful of flour, one cupful of sugar, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of salt, and two cupfuls of hot milk with one and one-half cupfuls of caramel flavoring and cook in a double boiler for 20 minutes, stirring frequently. Add two well-beaten eggs and cook three minutes, stirring constantly. Cool and freeze; when partly frozen add two cupfuls of cream and one cupful of ground almonds, or these may be added at once. Make the caramel flavoring by melting one and one-half cupfuls of sugar in a smooth omelet pan, and when brown add one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water and boil 15 minutes. This caramel flavoring is nice to use for gravies, sauces, chop suey and other dishes needing such color and flavor.

Calif's Brains With Eggs.—Prepare a pair of brains by soaking in cold water, then trim and drop into boiling salted water and let remain for five minutes. Cut into dice and try in hot butter, using two tablespoonfuls, then add two eggs, beaten with one-half teaspoonful of salt, and pepper to taste, stirring until the eggs are set. Fill the center of a hot plate with the brains and eggs and garnish with a border of parsley with groups of cooked mushrooms at intervals.

Nellie Maxwell
EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Sarah N. Buchanan, late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of Sarah N. Buchanan late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedents are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

J. W. Buchanan, Cumberland Md.
Mary E. McGregor, Hyndman, Pa.
Executors.

B. F. Madore, Attorney.
Aug. 19 Sept 23.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF George H. Appleman, late of Bloomfield Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Harry W. Appleman, Administrator.
Ore Hill, Blair Co., Pa.

Simon H. Sell, Attorney.
Aug. 26 Sept 30.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF John H. Hammer, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Lizzie R. Hammer, Shepherd F. Hammer, Administrators.

D. C. Reiley, Attorney.
Aug. 26, Sept. 30

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Martha W. Blymyer, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

George Points, Administrator
Bedford, Pa.

Aug. 26 Sept 30.

Remember the
SABBATH
DAY to
Keep it
Holy

—and don't forget
the next clause:
"Six days shalt thou
labor."

This is a law of
God, which when
broken, brings sure
consequences.

We must labor on
six days as well as
rest on the seventh.

You can most easily
keep the Sabbath
if you come to
church regularly. If
you have no church
home, worship with
us. Everybody welcome.

After Every Meal WRIGLEY'S Sealed Tight Kept Right



Still 5c

WRIGLEY'S has steadily
kept to the pre-war price.
And to the same high standard
of quality.

No other goody lasts so
long—costs so little or does
so much for you.

Handy to carry—beneficial
in effect—full of flavor—a
solace and comfort for
young and old.

THE FLAVOR LASTS



B10

The Beard in Dreams.

To dream you have a long beard denotes long life. If black, you will have great troubles. If red, shame and disgrace will follow you. If white, coming and success in your undertakings. To pull or shave the beard betokens loss and disappointment. If a young lady dreams she has a beard, she will marry well. To dream you are beardless is a sign of riches. To wash the beard is an omen of sadness.

This "Earth" Largely Water.

A trifle more than seven-tenths of the surface of the globe is covered by the waters of the oceans. The total area covered by the latter exceeds the total area of the lands of the world by 83,000,000 square miles. Reckoned in terms of quantity, the oceans contain 324 cubic miles of fluid or 14 times the bulk of all the lands in the world above sea level.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year.
All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00 Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial poetry 5c per line.

Friday, September 16, 1921.

Entered at the Post Office at Bedford Pa. as second class matter.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I desire to announce myself a candidate for nomination of Tax Collector for Borough of Bedford.

I wish to call attention to amounts paid Tax Collector for year 1920, which from School Fund amounted to \$555.21, from Borough Fund \$587.97 making a total of \$1143.18 which Bedford Borough paid for collection of 1920 taxes.

While I was a member of Bedford Borough School Board, these collection fees appeared excessive. I called attention to them and favored a reduction in the rate for collection of taxes.

The increase in Tax Duplicate for year 1921 will make the cost of collecting our taxes higher than ever and will entitle Tax Collector to approximately \$1400 for collecting 1921 taxes.

From knowledge gained while serving as Auditor for Bedford Borough, this amount seems excessive for the work performed.

If nominated and elected Tax Collector of Bedford Borough, I pledge myself to accept a reduction in the percentage, and accept a rate which in the judgement of School Board and Council, would fairly compensate me for the duties performed.

I believe the Tax Collector's Commissions should not exceed the minimum of two per cent which is allowed by law.

Rush C. Litzinger,
Bedford, Pa.
Sept. 12, 1921.

Washington, Sept. 15.—While Congress has been in recess and business has been under the strain of a month's additional delay in waiting for the tax revision bill, three matters of administration policy have been developed definitely for action when the extra session reconvenes on September 21. The measures to which the President has given his approval, insisting that they be passed, are:

Repeal of the excess profits tax and higher surtaxes to be made retroactive January 1, 1921, instead of January 1, 1922, as passed by the House.

Passage of bill appropriating \$500,000,000 to aid the railroads.

Passage of Penrose Bill for refunding war loans.

The tax bill as originally drawn provided that the repeal of the excess profits tax and the higher surtax be made retroactive as of January 1, 1921, but the injustice of lifting these taxes from big corporations, war profiteers and multimillionaires for the current year, with no corresponding benefit to any one else was so apparent, that the House Republican caucus refused to sanction it.

This change was referred to by Representative Garner (Dem. Tex.), of the Ways and Means Committee, when the bill was under discussion, as follows:

"How could you defend, is there a man living who can defend, the proposition of repealing the excess-profits taxes for this calendar year 1921. Nearly eight months of the year are gone (nine months now) and probably ten of them will be gone before this bill finally becomes a law, and yet the Republican members of the Ways and Means Committee reported to your conference a bill which would have repealed the excess-profits tax as of January 1, 1921. To do this, after these corporations who will pay the tax have already made the profits, would have been so manifestly unjust that I imagine some intelligent Republican, some one who has some lingering regard for the masses of the people, called attention to it in your conference, and because there is still left a portion of your membership who believes in some semblance of justice, you defeated the proposition to repeal the taxes as of January 1, 1921, and repeat them as of January 1, 1922. The same proposition holds with reference to the reduction of the surtaxes."

Bic business, however had been promised this reduction, and President Harding's reported decision to insist that the repeal of these taxes be made retroactive is at least an effort on his part to keep his party pledge. If the Senate shall submit to executive domination and lift these excess-profits taxes which heretofore have yielded \$450,000,000, from those most able to bear them, there is nothing yet to indicate that the House will agree to it. And if it shall recede from its former attitude where are the taxes to come from to make good the loss from excess profits and higher surtaxes of approximately three-quarters of a billion of dollars?

FAIRM STOCK

TREATING HOGS FOR CHOLERA

Losses Are Inevitable Unless Early Action Is Taken and Proper Remedies Applied.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

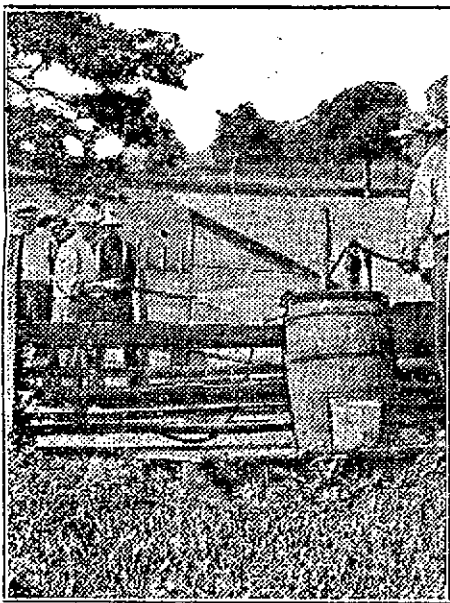
Unless early action is taken to diagnose the cases and apply proper treatment when disease appears in your swine herds, losses are inevitable. The chances are many that the trouble is cholera, and under such circumstances delay is dangerous, for when that disease has spread and progressed in the herd the loss of many hogs may be expected.

Early attention in an outbreak of hog cholera is essential for the successful treatment of the herd. It has been told repeatedly that anti-hog-cholera serum is not a cure; its use is primarily intended as a preventive agent against cholera, and as such it is universally recognized as the only reliable treatment. While the serum seemingly has had some favorable effect when administered to sick hogs in the very early stage of the disease, swine owners should not depend upon the product to save any number of animals after they have developed visible symptoms of hog cholera.

In Farmers' Bulletin 834 (revised) attention is called to the fact that the serum is most efficacious when administered as a preventive. "While the serum is regarded as most efficacious when administered as a preventive," the bulletin points out, "it seems to have some curative value, provided it is administered when hogs are in the very early stages of the disease. But very little benefit can be expected from the treatment of hogs that are visibly sick."

"Serum should be used with the understanding that it is a preventive rather than a curative agent." "It has been stated that serum alone has some value in treating sick hogs. This is true within a certain limitation. Ordinarily it is efficacious only in the very early stage of the disease, before the hogs show visible signs of sickness."

In a bulletin issued recently by Dr. R. C. Reed, chief of animal industry,



Cleaning Up the Hoghouse.

Maryland state board of agriculture, appears the following: "An analysis of the data obtained from sick herds, vaccinated in Maryland during 1919, shows that over one-fifth of the swine had died or were too sick to treat before the herds were immunized." Information from other states where control work has recently been conducted points to a similar lack of prompt attention in reporting outbreaks of hog cholera. Much of the criticism and unfavorable comment against anti-hog-cholera serum are due to the fact that farmers delay the use of the product for too long a period after cholera has reached the herd. When many of the animals show symptoms of the disease and the temperature reveals a high fever, it is not reasonable to suppose that serum will do much toward limiting losses. Therefore, the warning is again given to treat the animals at the very first sign of cholera in the herd.

Or better still, if there are reasons to suspect that the hogs have been or are exposed to infection, they should be immunized before they have fallen victims. In sections where there are no known outbreaks of cholera there does not seem to be any need for the use of an expensive treatment, but when the disease makes its appearance in the vicinity no time should be lost in having all susceptible hogs given the serum treatment.

Reports indicate that farmers and swine owners are remiss in guarding against the introduction of infection, and are generally inclined to expect too much of anti-hog-cholera serum as a curative agent.

Copies of Farmers' Bulletin 834 may be had free upon application to the division of publications, Department of Agriculture, Washington.

FIRST BROOD SOW ESSENTIAL

Animal Should Be Given Enough of Right Sort of Feed to Nurse Little Porkers.

The first essential for the brood sow is enough of the right sort of food to enable her to lay on a little flesh against the drain of suckling a litter and also build up the litter which she is carrying.

APPLES OF DUST

By MAUDE S. HALLAM

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"See! See! Monsieur, 50,000 francs for me; mon Dieu, do you hear, for me! The little Marie will shed no more tears, no more shall she hunger, no more shall she stand at the wash-tub till she drops, with the little ones screaming around her. Yes, monsieur! the Grand Prix lottery. I took the money she had put aside for food, and she, the little Marie, thought it lost. Ah! how she cried, the petite. But no more shall she weep. The doctor said she must have rest, good food, change of air, or she will die. So I took the money and bought a share in a lottery ticket, and see what fortune is mine! Fifty thousand francs!"

The little man rushed about imparting his good news to all and sundry, for everyone was willing to listen to his tale of good luck, most of them with envy, but some well pleased that it was great. For Jean Berrier was one of the unfortunates with a sick, a dying wife, who had struggled and slaved to put bread into the mouths of her husband and three small children ever since he, Jean, fell from the scaffolding of a building on which he was working and broke his leg, six months ago—struggled and worked till the little body had succumbed to the strain, and for weeks she had lain without the strength to crawl across the floor to the now empty pantry.

And to crown her misfortune, the little hoard of francs she had saved against such a time had mysteriously disappeared.

No bread had passed her lips for two days now, and the little ones were whimpering with cold and hunger, while Jean—where was he? Had anything happened to him? Never before had he left for so long! And she was tired, oh, so tired of waiting for him. It was getting dark and cold—so cold! She would sleep and forget the cold.

There was a stumbling noise as of a drunken man coming up the stairs, then a rush of stronger, swifter footsteps, and the crippled Jean burst into the room. Intoxicated with joy, followed by rejoicing and sympathetic neighbors and even strangers, brought by the little man's enthusiasm.

"Tiens! little one! Here are silks and satins, horses and carriages, servants and mansions, for you! What! asleep, little one?" and in spite of his elation he tiptoed across the room to the pale, still figure on the rude couch—so still one could almost fancy—ah, no! not that! Merciful heavens, not that!

Dropped unheeded was the bag of gold. Forgotten all the joy of riches. Silent the rejoicing neighbors—for the little Marie had passed to the House of Many Mansions, through the Gates of Jasper, the Streets of Gold.

Awestruck and abashed the crowd passed slowly from the room, leaving the stricken husband three starving, whimpering children piteously crying for just a crust of bread—and a floor strewn with glittering gold coins.

FIRST PLAYED IN IRELAND

Croquet Made Its Way From That Country to England, and From Thence to America.

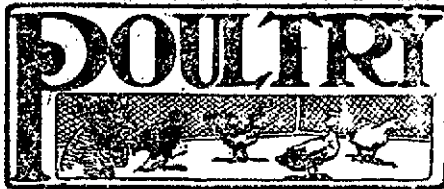
The first treatise on croquet that came to our little village was by Mayne Reid. The book was first published in London in 1863; there was a New York edition in 1865; a Boston edition in 1866. Some of the boys, disdaining the mallets on sale, had them made of fancy but heavy woods. The first stakes were tall, thick, with gorgeously colored rings to match the balls. The game encouraged flirtation among the older players. Young women were coquettish in putting a foot on the ball and saw to it that they were handsomely shod.

Was croquet a development of the Dutch game, closh, or did it pass from Brittany into Ireland? It certainly was played in Ireland before it was popular in England, writes Philip Hale in the Boston Herald. It has been stated that it was played near Dublin under this name in 1834-5. The game and name were introduced into England in 1852. In 1858 a writer in Field said croquet came into the north of Ireland some twelve years before from a French convent. Trollope's Mr. Croble played croquet in 1862. In 1877 an ivory turner of London, one Dickson, remembered having made a set of croquet implements for Ireland forty years before.

The game went out of fashion in the country when lawn tennis became the rage. The men that persisted in croquet were suspected of being passionately addicted to soda lemonade. There was at least a revival, with grand tournaments and strutting champions. Herkimer Johnson tells us that summer cottagers at Clamport play assiduously even when it rains and the whacking of the wooden balls often distracts him from the investigation of sociological problems.

Trinket Has History.

Elizabeth Irving, granddaughter of Sir Henry Irving, and herself a favorite of the English stage, wears a charm which her distinguished grandfather always wore on the first night of a new production. The charm has an interesting history and is said to have been worn by Mrs. Siddons and Peg Woffington.



POULTRY

DIFFERENT COLORS OF EGGS
Does Not Affect Nutritive Value, According to Extended Investigations by Experts.

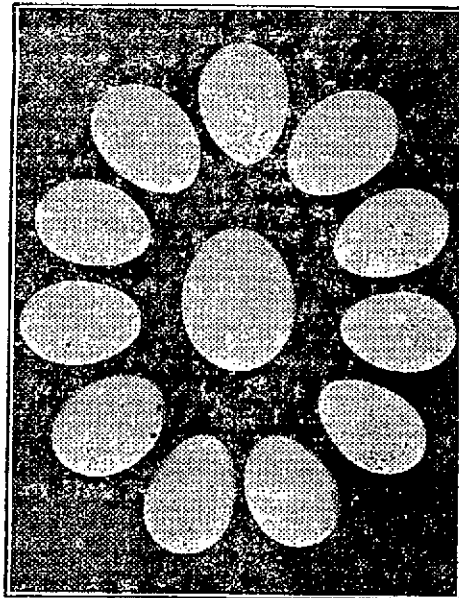
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"No, I don't want white-shelled eggs. I don't think they are as good as the brown-shelled," one frequently hears a housekeeper remark. Or just as often it is, "I want white-shelled eggs; we don't care for those with brown shells." Each group is confident they are in the right, but extended investigations made at some of the agricultural experiment stations, in which many analyses were made of eggs from different kinds of hens, have shown plainly that there are no uniform variations in the physical properties and chemical composition of brown-shelled as compared with white-shelled eggs. Such tests justify the statement that the eggs of any given breed of hens, whatever the color of the shells, are, on an average, as nutritious as those of another breed, provided the eggs are of the same size and freshness and the fowls are equally well fed, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

The color of the shells, whatever its reason, is a feature which has some effect on the market value of eggs of domestic poultry, although not upon their food value, the brown-shelled eggs bringing the higher price, for instance, in the Boston market, and the white-shelled eggs in the New York market. In England the preference is decidedly in favor of the tinted eggs. Such local differences probably originated in the fact that some one breed of hens was once chiefly used in a given region and its type of eggs set the standard there.

The color of the egg content is also a matter of interest with respect to market value and domestic uses. Raw egg white has a more or less greenish tinge, which is apparently influenced somewhat by the character of the feed, though no specific coloring matter has been isolated from it. When the albumen is coagulated by heat in cooking the color varies from white to pale greenish or yellowish tones, hard to define, yet distinct. There is a belief that eggs with shells of the same color should show the same color in the cooked whites and that the cooked albumen of white-shelled eggs is decidedly whiter than that of eggs with tinted shells.

Perhaps few persons carry preferences so far as to refuse an egg because of the color of the white, yet it



Neither Size, Shape Nor Color Enters Into Food Value of an Egg.

is stated on good authority that in high-class hotels and restaurants, where great attention is paid to details, it has been found that the boiled eggs served must match in color. If when taken from the shell one is greenish white and the other clear white the eggs are often rejected on the ground that one of them is not of the required standard of excellence.

The egg yolk owes its characteristic yellow color to a pigment whose chemical nature has been carefully studied. The depth of the yellow color apparently depends—in large measure, at least—upon the presence of green feed in the ration, and pale-colored yolks indicate that such feed is deficient. Though frequently the yolk is pale, the color which we commonly regard as a standard is a decided yellow, and so the pale-yolked eggs are often said by housekeepers to be inferior, as a given number of such yolks impart to a cake or custard less of the yellow color regarded as an indication of richness than do eggs of a darker yolk, a belief which chemical analysis does not justify.

Although, as stated above, variations in color do not imply variations in food value, it is not at all unlikely that there are differences in flavor corresponding to the color of the egg yolk, that which is deep yellow having a more pronounced flavor than the pale one. At any rate, as long as preference for deep-colored yolks and pale whites exists the poultry raiser who caters to a fancy market should take such factors into account.

POULTRY NOTES.

There is seldom anything gained by keeping more than one breed on the farm.

Good feeding, good stock, no lice, no carelessness, insure success to any poultry keeper.

LAHER'S

The Ice Cream of Quality

The true fruit gives it that good taste.

We serve Ices, Sherbets and Combination Brick.

Eat a plate of our week end special Bisque It's good.

A Saving to Our Patrons of \$2,500.00

Our selling schedule for June, July, August and September is Fifty Pianos. We will allow to each purchaser of a piano or player piano a reduction of fifty dollars off our regular prices now in force. We are strictly one price house and this reduction is made at this time to reduce our present stock.

The sale of fifty pianos in the above time will secure for us sufficient saving to allow each purchaser a reduction of fifty dollars. This is a straight forward business proposition in a straight forward way by a house that has been established since 1896.

If you are in the market for a piano or a Player piano at this time or not it will be of interest to you to investigate our prices and terms.

This sale offers to every one the same opportunity to buy one of the world's best makes of pianos at a reduction.

Will you be the one to take advantage of this special sale? We will change your 65 note player to an 88 note player at a moderate price.

A. J. HARTER,

1435 11th. Avenue
1108 15th. Street,
Altoona, Pa.

If interested cut out this coupon and mail to us and we will mail you full particulars and catalogue.

Name
Town
Piano
Player
Player changed to 88 note

Letter From Kansas

Great Bend, Kans. Aug. 30, 1921
Dear Editor and Bedford County Friends:—

I thought you might be interested in reading a short letter from Kansas "the State where the wheat grows".

I left Altoona June 17 at 5:50 p. m. and arrived at Great Bend, Kans. June 20 about 5:50. I would have arrived here on the 19 of June at 7:20 p. m., but on account of Flood waters from the Arkansas river having done considerable damage to the Santa Fe tracks in this part of the state, I was compelled to travel about 75 miles out of the way and also to lay over about 22 hours at a town named Kinsley in the Western part of this State. I had read about the City of Pueblo, Colo., being destroyed by flood before I left Pennsylvania, but little did I expect to get into some of these same flood waters before I arrived at my destination in Kansas, but that is just what happened. So high was the water that several times during the last 30 miles of my trip, coming from Kinsley to this city, a part of the train crew waded ahead of my train to find if the track was still there.

When we finally arrived in Great Bend, I found about half the city under water. In the R. R. yards the water was axle deep on the cars. I am glad to say that I like Kansas fine and from the fine treatment that I have received I have reason to believe that Kansas thinks something of me and in return I shall endeavor to do something towards making Kansas just a little better by my being here.

I am employed by the Kansas Flour Mills Co., one of the largest milling concerns in the world. I hold position of Wheat Buyer at Dundee Elevator, Dundee, Kans., is located just 7 miles west of the city and on the main line of the Santa Fe R. R., also on the Santa Fe Trail highway. This is a \$2000 bonded position and is a real job and not so bad for a common Bedford County fellow to blunder into.

Am glad to say that the men at the head of the Kansas Flour Mills Co. are real Honest-to-Goodness men and men whose ideas of Life and Happiness are not measured by dollars and cents. This company owns 166 country elevators and 11 large flour mills, and as to finance, well look 'em up in Bradstreet and see for yourself.

I have met quite a number of the business men in this city and have found them to be O. K. I wish to make special mention of just a few whom I have had personal dealings with. It makes a person feel good to be able to get acquainted with such men of influence as Mr. Clayton

Moses, President of American State Bank; Mr. Fred Howser, Mgr. of the Grain Dept. of the Kansas Flour Mills Co.; Mr. Osborne, Atty. for the Santa Fe R. R.; Mr. Anta, Atty. and District Judge; Mr. Carroll, Atty. and several others that I might mention.

I wish to say in closing that this state has great opportunities for men of honest purpose. It's not necessary for persons to be worth a lot of money in order to be respected in Kansas. There is a way out here in the West. In other words, an unwritten law that Kansas has to dispose of Money Cranks, men who put money above a man's Life, Home and Happiness. There's no room in Kansas for this sort of man. In fact they planted one of them in this city since I'm here. He was forced to drive out of town on the night of July 17 in his own car. The next morning he was found laid out alongside of his car about 3 miles west of the city with 5 bullet holes through his body. He was a prominent attorney and would take the shirt off a man's back. He is not practicing law any more. There is a reward of Thousand dollars offered for the murderer but who is he? That's the question. "Nobody knows and nobody seems to care".

In closing, wish to say that my address is 800 Main, Great Bend, Kansas, or Box 15, Dundee, Kansas, and wish to say that if any of my Bedford County Friends get out this way and care to look me up, the latch string's out.

Very truly yours,
L. T. Griffith.

At the joint celebration of Lafayette's birthday and the seventh anniversary of the first battle of the Marne in New York, the orator of the occasion was Maj. Gen. John F. O'Ryan, commander of the 27th Division, who took occasion to censure Ambassador George Harvey for his speech impugning the motives or our troops in the war. He said:

"When we read the recent speech of Mr. Harvey to the effect that we went into the war to save our own skins, we were shocked by the frivolous impudence of one whose official position should prompt him to know something of the young men of America who went into the war."

Despite the deep resentment felt by our fighting men, war mothers and the public generally against Ambassador Harvey for his "frivolous impudence" and gratuitous slander, he remains at the Court of St. James's as the personal representative of President Harding.

That Part Easily Arranged.
"Where would you go if the landlord doubled the rent?" asks an advertiser. "We can't say offhand, but we do know where the landlord could go!"—Buffalo Express

CLASSIFIED ADS

When you are in need of building material, sash, shingles, rubberoid roofing, siding, flooring, wall board, beaver board phone or call on the Davidson Lumber Co. Don't send to commission houses to buy your material. Buy it at home and you can see what you are getting—better goods. These men don't pay any money into your churches or Sunday School. It is doubtful if some of them know what the inside of a church looks like.

Davidson Lumber Co.

July 1 to 11.

JUST RECEIVED

A carload of North Carolina pine. Flooring, ceiling, siding and other choice lumber.

Miller Bros.,
Mann's Choice, Pa.

GOOD BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

Corner store room in Oppenheimer building lately remodelled. Reasonable rent—Desirable for any business.

R. N. Oppenheimer,
Bedford, Pa.

Aug. 12 to 11.

FOR SALE

2 Registered shorthorn bulls, 3 and 13 months old. Will sell cheap. Ellis Diehl,
Lutzville, Pa.

Sept. 2—30 *

For Sale - Two Good Pool Tables. First Class Condition.

J. H. Seifert.

WANTED

Three girls for hotel work near Johnstown. Two for dining room and one for kitchen. Wages \$8.00 per week. Car fare paid.

Address,
S. C. Miller, Prop.,
Vintondale, Pa.

Sept. 9—23. *

FOR SALE

Registered Holstein Bull over two years old. Write of phone.

N. E. Koontz,
Lutzville, Pa., Rt. 1.

Sept. 9—16 *

STRAYED OR STOLEN

A female Collie. Color, tan, four white feet, white around neck and under body. Very friendly. Reward \$10.00.

Bruce B. Imbler,
Imbler, Pa., Rt. 1.

Sept. 9—16.

FOR SALE

Two pure bred Holstein bulls, 7 months old Well-bred. Good individuals.

F. H. Mohr,
Baker's Summit, Pa.

Sept. 9—23.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Annie C. Mowry, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment; and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Jacob H. Mowry,
Executor.

New Buena Vista, Pa.

Charles R. Mock,
Attorney.
Hartley Bank Building, Bedford, Pa.
Sept. 9, Oct. 14.

1000 Teachers wanted for schools—all kinds.

National Teachers Agency,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Sept. 16 *

WANTED

Man with car to sell low priced Guaranteed Valley Tires \$125.00 per week and commissions.

Valley Tire Co.,
St. Joseph, Mich.

Sept. 16

Will keep house for Christian widower, cook, or take care of invalid. Address Box 9, R. F. D. No. 1, Cessna Pa.
Sept 16 *

NOTICE OF MEETING OF RETURN BOARD

The Return Board for computing and canvassing the returns of the Primary Election to be held September 20, 1921, will sit at the Court House in the Borough of Bedford, commencing Friday, September 23, 1921 at 12 o'clock noon of said day.

D. M. Bayer,
W. H. Mowry
R. A. Stive
County Commissioners.

Sept. 16.

DUNNINGS CREEK CHARGE

Sunday, September 13, Pleasant Hill: Sunday School, 9 a. m.; sermon at 10. Fishertown: Sunday School, 1 p. m. Sermon at 2. St. Paul's: Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

FRIENDS' COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. J. A. Brosius, Pastor.
No services this Sunday. Pastor on vacation.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of the Borough of Bedford subject to the rules of the Democratic party. Having served my country with the American Expeditionary Forces in France, I solicit your support.

Robert P. Amos
Aug. 19 Sept 16 *

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of the Borough of Bedford subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

Charles H. Sanson
Aug. 26 Sept 16 *

KEEPING THE HOMES

FIRES BURNING

Recessing Republican Congressmen have found one spot hotter than Washington, and that is Home. According to the Washington correspondent of the New York World, "they are coming back to Washington as fast as trains can run," after only two-thirds of the recess period. "The reason is that they got too warm a reception at home. The folks wanted to know generally why the administration had been six months doing none of the big things promised, and how it felt to be a Congressman and taking a rest at such a time. "One Republican who is back on the job today," the correspondent continues "went home to spend at least a month. He stood the gaff just three days. He told some of his colleagues the situation politically was serious. 'The folks back home are hot,' he said, 'They besieged me with questions the whole time I was there.'"

From other sources also it is learned that wherever the Republican recessing Congressmen went their constituents presented them with the "Voters' Questionnaire For Republican Congressmen," recently published in this correspondence with the result that many of them found it much more comfortable in Washington than at home.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Pa., to construe the will and determine the legacies under the will of Jacob Mench, late of West Providence Township, said county, deceased, and to make distribution of the balance in the hands of M. H. Kramer, Executor of said Jacob Mench, deceased, and to among the parties entitled to receive the same, will sit for the purposes of his appointment at the Court House in Bedford, Pa., on Tuesday, October 11, 1921, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties shall appear and present their claims, or be debarred from participating in said distribution.

Frank E. Colvin,
Auditor.B. F. Madore,
Attorney.

Sept. 16—30.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of George Bush, late of Bedford Township, deceased.
The undersigned appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County to construe the will of George Bush, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, to pass upon attachments against the interest of Harry Fyock, a residuary legatee, and to make full and complete distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of E. Howard Blackburn, Executor, will sit for the purpose of performing the duties of his appointment at the Court House in Bedford, on Monday, Oct. 18th., 1921, at 2 p. m., when and where all persons interested shall appear and present their claims or be forever debarred from a share in said funds.

B. F. Madore,
Auditor.Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney.

Sept. 16—30.

DOUBTFUL SECURITIES

Innocent investors are being warned against being duped by unsound stock proposition, in these words: "Any guaranteed money-back-when-you-want-it" investment in high rate preferred stock is, to say the least, a self-evident anomaly. Loss is evidently inevitable, especially now when even strong old industrial concerns are hardly able to produce any net earnings."

BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY

Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.
49 Years in Business 49

The candidacy of Dr. B. E. Prugh for Congress-at-Large is creating much interest among the dry forces of the state. His election on September 20 would place in office a man of superior ability and, unflinching loyalty to the cause of right. Vote of Dr. Prugh, the only dry candidate for Congress-at-Large.

625,000 BOTTLES SOLD IN NEW YORK

Biggest Thing Of Kind Ever Seen In That State, Declares Big Wholesaler.

The fact that 625,000 bottles of Tanlac have been sold in the state of New York since its introduction there less than one year ago, is a big business item that will attract attention throughout the entire East, for nothing like it has ever happened before. It breaks all records.

Mr. George B. Evans, manager of the Gibson-Snow Company, the well-known wholesale druggists, with branches in Albany, Buffalo, Rochester and Syracuse, recently announced that the preparation was now selling in their trade territories alone at the phenomenal rate of approximately 500,000 bottles a year. "If the present rate continues," said Mr. Evans, "this state alone will probably require considerably over 750,000 bottles a year. This is a tremendous figure, but I am really conservative in making this statement."—Advertisement.

Report of the Condition OF THE HOBLITZELL NATIONAL BANK.

at Hyndman, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business September 6, 1921.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$6,191.08
Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts	
Sold with indorsement of this bank	86,191.08
Overdrafts, unsecured	407.19
U.S. Government Securities owned	
Deposited to secure circulation	16,250.00
All other U. S. Government Securities	101,415.19
Total U. S. Government Securities	117,665.19
Other Bonds, Securities, etc.	113,104.05
Furniture and Fixtures	2,400.00
Real Estate owned other than Banking House	511.28
Legal reserve in Federal Reserve Bank	14,931.31
Cash in Vault	42,321.23
Total of Items	42,321.23
Checks on Banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	222.75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	512.50
Total	378,626.58

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus Fund	12,000.00
Undivided profits	6,606.58
Less current expenses interest and taxes paid	\$23.73
Circulating notes outstanding	16,170.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	268.98
Total of Items	208.98
Demand Deposits: Individual deposits subject to check	91,338.76
Total of Demand deposits subject to reserve	91,338.76
Time Deposits: Other time deposits	223,050.90
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve	223,050.90
Total	378,626.58

State of Pennsylvania County of Bedford, S. S. Harry V. Evans, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HARRY V. EVANS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of September, 1921.
CHAS. E. RHODES, Notary Public.
My Commission expires February 8th 1923.
Attest: W. G. CRABBE, W. J. SHEAVLY, M. H. KRAMER, Directors.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises near Salemville in South Woodbury township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, on Friday Oct. 7, 1921, at 2 o'clock p. m., the real estate of Henry Fyock late of said township, deceased, to wit: A tract of land bounded on the north by lands of Ralph Baker on east by Geo. Snyder and Frank Kagarise on south by Frank Kagarise and Daniel Kagarise and on west by Lawrence Kagarise containing 140 acres, more or less, mostly cleared, having thereon a brick dwelling house, a bank barn, out buildings and running water.

Terms: Ten per cent of bid cash on day of sale. Balance terms made known on day of sale.

Jerome D. Fyock,
Arthur K. Bechtel,
New Enterprise, Pa.
Administrators.Simon H. Sell,
Attorney.

Sept. 16—30

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF John W. Knisely, late of Colerain Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.
Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of John W. Knisely late of Colerain Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Samuel L. Knisely,
Executor.Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney.

Sept. 16 Oct. 21.

Life As I See It.
All the trouble I ever got into I prepared for.

The Buick Creed

A Buick automobile must be so built that it will, at all times and under all circumstances, give the owner uninterrupted use of his investment.

Every Buick owner is entitled to, and will receive prompt and efficient service—the kind that will insure him the motor-pleasure he expects.

Buick reputation, so pre-eminently firm and fair, was not won by chance, but is due to the policy established with the production of the first Buick car and so consistently adhered to ever since—that of giving the owner the maximum of service for the minimum of cost.

No matter what its price, a Buick car must and will give the maximum of that service for which it was intended, and must bear its proportion of the responsibility of maintaining that high prestige which Buick cars have attained.

The BUICK SIX
The Dependable CarThe BUICK FOUR
Have You Seen It?

It isn't equaled by any other Four in value.

BEDFORD GARAGE PAINT SHOP

Now ready for fall and winter painting none but the best work solicited or done. Have your estimate made now—first come first served.

THE ACCESSORY STORE

Your needs whatever they may be relative to automobile supplies can be supplied in this store.

Recent Deliveries of Buick Cars

Dr. Wilnot Ayers	22-48 Coupe	Mr. Oscar Hyde	22-45 Touring
Mr. Wm. A. Weisel	22-49 Touring	Mr. H. S. Diehl	22-35-4 Touring
Mr. C. H. Smith	22-45 Touring	Mr. Edgar Diehl	22-35-4 Touring
Mr. Herman Dively	22-45 Touring		

We have several splendid used "Buick Six" Touring Cars and Roadsters all repainted and like new. The prices are right. Drop in and look them over.

BEDFORD GARAGE

COMMONPLACE

By LILLIAN E. CHARLTON

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Madge, weary and warm from a long morning's work in the berry patch, was seated in a shady corner of her garden. Opposite her cousin Gwendolyn, cool and dainty in pale-blue muslin, was reclining gracefully in the hammock. To tired Madge, who since her father's death had put all her girlish energies into the running of the farm, it seemed as if cousin Gwendolyn had a monopoly of coolness and daintiness and pale-blue muslins. Perhaps that accounted for her contrary mood and the snappish replies she gave to her cousin's occasional questions.

"Madge, dear," Gwendolyn's musical voice sounded from the depths of the hammock, "have you read this last beautiful article of Donald Carrington's?"

"No, I haven't," snapped Madge. "But you surely think he is wonderful, do you not? Such originality and such expression!"

"I have my own opinion of him and others like him," she muttered. "He probably has had precious little personal knowledge of that 'Gospel of Work' over which you are raving. I can picture him sitting by a big desk in a comfortable chair, running his lily white fingers through his waving locks while he pauses for fresh inspiration."

Madge, enjoying her cousin's shocked look, was preparing to add fresh color to her imaginary picture, when she spied a dusty figure, in a disreputably dusty machine, trying to climb the hill road.

"There's a poor, hard-working soul in distress!" she exclaimed, "I'm going to see what is the matter. You can stay with Donald. Or," a bit wickedly, "wouldn't you like to come, too, Gwendolyn—and help?"

"I think not," answered Gwendolyn, calmly. "He looks like rather a commonplace sort of man."

Commonplace he certainly looked, and very commonplace was the question he asked.

"Will you please tell me the way to the nearest garage? I'll have to have help here."

Madge looked critically at the machine. "I wonder if it could be the same trouble that Uncle Jim had last week?" she pondered. "We had an awful time, but we fixed it just there," and she pointed with practised finger to a bit of the mechanism.

"After considerable work on the part of both the little machine was

put into normal running order.

"How did you happen to know so much about machines and work in general?" he questioned.

"I've been trying to run this place since father died, four years ago," she answered. "I've had time—and need—to learn a good many things."

"And you have learned them well," he said, admiringly.

"But I get horribly tired and impatient sometimes," Madge confessed. "Today I maligned my cousin's favorite author, Donald Carrington. I really like him, but I was cross and tired and made fun of him," and she rehearsed the subject to her laughing auditor.

"I know Carrington a little," he smiled, "and I guess he is a lazy duffer—sometimes."

Leaving, he drew some cards from his pocket with the words, "Perhaps your cousin would like to hear her favorite author. I believe he lectures in Bainbridge next month. Possibly you would come, too. We may meet again."

On the night of the lecture the big town hall was crowded. Madge looked up quickly as the lecturer entered, only to look, horrified, as quickly downward. For, beyond mistake, this Donald Carrington, immaculate in evening garb, was none other than her "Prince Dusty" of a fortnight past.

The lecture was over at last and Carrington was the centre of an adoring throng. Yet somehow he was as unassuming as Prince Dusty had been. It was late in the evening when the two found themselves in a quiet corner, and she asked:

"Can you forgive me? I really didn't mean—"

"There isn't anything to forgive," he laughed. "But I want to ask a favor. Your cousin Gwendolyn has invited me to call at your home. Have I your permission to come—not wholly for cousin Gwendolyn's sake?" The honest blue eyes looked into the depths of hers.

"Yes, oh, yes," she said a bit tremulously, not at all as she said the little word, with her whole heart in her voice six short months later.

Drowning Man Calls Dog to Rescue.

Finding himself in difficulties while swimming in a reservoir with his eight-year-old son on his back, William Hubert Lovick, thirty-seven, landlord of the Moorcock Inn, Roopley Moor road, Norden, near Rochdale, Lancashire, called for his dog to go to his help. Hearing his master call, the dog jumped in, followed by Mr. Arthur Burrows. The boy was got to the bank, but by then Lovick had sunk. When his body was recovered he was dead.—London Daily Mail.

BRADIGAN—MAY

Mr. Walter Bradigan, of Hyndman and Mrs. Ada E. May, of Cumberland were united in marriage on Saturday night in Cumberland at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. J. C. Turner by Rev. Benjamin W. Meeks.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Mowry, of West End, Pa., and is the widow of Austin May, of Mann's Choice. Mr. Bradigan is a Baltimore and Ohio railroad passenger train brakeman. They will reside in Pittsburgh.

SURPRISE PARTY

A surprise party was held in honor of Andrew Karns at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Karns on last Tuesday evening. Those present were: Charley, Talbert, Robert and Simon Karns, Earl Diehl, Ralph and Robert James, Walter, and Alfred Morris, Walter O. Diehl, Harry and Emory Foor, Melvin Bohn, Oliver Sherman, Howard Corle, E. D. Young, Virgil and Charley Stump, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Diehl and children, Kenneth, Claud and Luverne, Mrs. R. E. James and Helen James, Mrs. E. D. Young, Robert Young, Mrs. Walter O. Diehl, Mary Judy, Miss Virginia Diehl, Veda and Agnes Bohn, Minnie Mellott, Virginia and Lena Diehl, Mary Diehl, Hannah Foor and Margaret Young.

TOWN PESTS



The Dawgone Rooster gets up Awful Early and Hollers His Head Off and wakes all the Neighbors, after which he Goes Over and eats the Green Sprouts off'n their Gardens, after which he Kicks the rest of the Plants out of the Ground with his Strong Muscular Feet, after which the Neighbors Swear Something Awful!

The WRECKERS



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Chapter XV

Continued from last week.

Jackson; he said he was running only because he couldn't fly. Once more the boss grew silently thoughtful. Out of the digging mental inquiry he brought:

"Has a sudden notion of yours anything to do with Sheila Macrae, Upton?"

"Pledge you my word again. I met Sheila on the street today and promised her that I wouldn't so much as tip my hat to her while Collingwood is on this side of the Missouri river."

"But if you quit, you'll go east yourself, won't you?"

"Maybe, after a while. For the time being, I'd like to loaf on you for a week or so and watch the wheels go around without my having to prod them. It's running in my mind that this newest phase of the C. S. & W. business is going to stir up a mighty pretty shindy, and I had a foolish notion that I'd like to stick around and look on—as an innocent bystander."

"The innocent bystander usually gets shot in the leg," the boss ripped out, with the blurted kind of humor.

And then: "I suppose I shall have to let you do what you want to—and let you pick your own time for giving me the real reason. But you're crippling me most savagely, Upton—and at a time when I am least able to stand it."

Mr. Van Britt got up and edged his way toward the door.

"It's a good reason, Graham; and some time—say when we are walking through the pearly gates of the New Jerusalem together—maybe I'll tell you about it. If I were really a good scrapper, I'd stay and help you fight it out with Hatch; but you know the old saying—capital is always cowardly; and my present credit at the Portal City National is pretty well up to a quarter of a million, thanks to the dividends I deposited today. Good-night. I'll see you in the morning—if by that time you haven't decided to cut me cold."

I kept right busy over the indexes after Mr. Van Britt went away, just to give the boss a little chance to catch up with himself. He sure was catching it hot and heavy on all sides. All we needed now was for President Dunton to come smashing in with one more good jolt and it would be all over but the obsequies, the monument and the epitaph. At least, that is the way it looked to me.

It was along about ten o'clock when the boss closed his desk with a bang and said he'd better see it off for the night. I walked up-town with him and as we were passing the Bullard he turned in to ask the night clerk if Collingwood was in his room. The answer was nix; that the young New Yorker hadn't been seen since dinner.

On the way out we saw Mr. Van Britt at the telegraph alcove. He was

Handing in a thick bunch of telegrams for transmission.

handing in a thick bunch of telegrams for transmission, and he rather pointedly turned the sheaf face down upon the marble slab when we came along, as much as to say "It's none of your business what I'm doing."

It struck me as sort of curious that he should have so much wire correspondence when he claimed to be taking a rest, and why he was so careful not to let us get a glimpse of what it was all about. But the whole thing was now so horribly muddled that a little mystery more or less on anybody's part couldn't make much difference; and that was the thought I took to bed with me a little later after we reached our rooms in the railroad club.

CHAPTER XVII

The Beginning of the End

However much the Hatch people may have wanted to avoid publicity regarding the change of ownership and policies in the Storage & Warehouse reorganization, the prompt announcement of a general strike of the employees was enough to make every newspaper in the state sit up and take notice.

We had the Mountaineer at the breakfast-table in the club grill-room on the morning of the day when the strike was advertised to go into effect. There was a news story, with big headlines in red ink, and also an editorial Cantrell didn't say anything against the railroad company. His comments were those of an observer who wished to be straight-forward and air to all concerned, but his editorial did not spare the silly local stockholders whose swapping and selling had made the crap possible.

Cantrell, himself, mild-eyed and looking as if he'd got out of bed about three hours too early, drifted into the grill-room and took a seat at our table before we were through.

"I wanted to be decent about it, Norcross," he said, forestalling anything that the boss might be going to say about the editorial in the Mountaineer. "I'm trying to believe that the men higher up in your railroad councils haven't fathered this Hatch scheme of consolidation—which is more than some of the other peep-pushers will do for you, I'm afraid. Thanks to your publicity measures, everybody believes that you still hold the whip-hand over the combination with your ground leases. I'm not asking what you propose to do; I am merely taking it for granted that you are going to stick to your policy, and hoping that you will come and tell me about it when you are ready to talk."

"I shall do just that," the boss promised; and I guess he would have been glad to let the matter drop at this, only Cantrell wouldn't.

"I lost three good hours' sleep this morning on the chance of catching you here at table," the editor went on. "A little whisper leaked in over the wires last night, or, rather, early this morning, that set me to thinking. You haven't been having any trouble with your own employees lately, have you, Norcross?"

"Not a bit in the world. Why?"

"There is some little excitement, with the public taking a hand in it. There were indignation meetings held last night in a number of the towns along your lines, and resolutions were passed protesting against the action of the new combination in cutting wages, and asserting that public sentiment would be with the C. S. & W. employees if they are forced to carry out their threat of striking at noon today. The whisper that I spoke of intimated that the protest might extend to the railroad employees."

"There's nothing in it," said the boss decisively. "I suppose you mean in the way of a sympathetic strike, and that is entirely improbable. I imagine very few of the C. S. & W. employees belong to any of the labor unions."

"A strike on the railroad would hit you pretty hard just now, wouldn't it?" Cantrell asked.

Mr. Norcross dodged the question. "We're not going to have a strike," he averred; and since we had finished our breakfast, he made a business excuse and we slid out.

When we reached the office we found Mr. Van Britt on hand, reading the morning paper.

"You don't get around as early as you might," was the little millionaire's comment when the boss walked in and opened up his desk. "I've been waiting nearly a half-hour for you to show up. Seen the papers?"

The boss nodded.

"I don't mean the strike business; I mean the market quotations."

"No; I didn't look at them."

"They are interesting. P. S. L. Common went up another three points yesterday. It closed at 33 and a fraction. You know what that means, Graham. It means that Uncle Breckinridge and his crowd are already joyfully discounting your coming resignation. Somebody has given them a wire tip that you are as good as down and out, and unless a miracle of some sort can be pulled off, I guess the tip is a straight one. Strong as he is, Chadwick can't carry you alone."

"Drop it," snapped the boss irritably. And then: "Have you come to tell me that you have reconsidered that fool letter you wrote me last night?"

"Not in a million years," returned the escaped captive airily. "I am here this morning as a paying patron of the Pioneer Short Line. I want to hire a special train to go—well, anywhere I please on your jerkwater railroad. The Eight-Fifteen will do, with Buck Chandler to run it."

"Pshaw! take your own car

"Yes, you are; I'm going to pay for that train, and what's more, I want your written receipt for the money. I need it in my business. Then, if Chandler should happen to get gay and dump me into the ditch somewhere, I can sue you for damages."

"All right; if you will persist in joking with me it's going to cost you something. How far do you want your train to run?"

"Oh, I don't know; anywhere the notion prods me—say to the west end and back, with as many stops as I see fit to make, and perhaps a run over the branches."

I saw the boss make a few figures on a pad under his hand.

"It would cost anybody else, roughly, something like five hundred dollars. On account of your little joke it's going to cost you a cold thousand."

Mr. Van Britt took out his check-book and a fountain pen and solemnly made out the check.

"Here you are," he said, flipping the check over to the boss' desk. "Now shell out that receipt, so that I'll have it to show if anybody wants to know how much you've gouged me. Since you're making the accommodation cost me a dollar a minute, how long have I got to wait?"

Mr. Norcross said something that sounded like "d—n," scribbled a memorandum of the thousand-dollar payment on a sheet of the scratch-pad and handed it over, saying: "The order for the car includes my cook and porter, and something to eat; we'll throw these in with the transportation, and if the car is ditched and you sue for damages, we'll file a cross-bill for hotel accommodations. Now go away and work off your little attack of lunacy. I'm busy."

The C. S. & W. stockholders' wires

at us went in. After promptly on

the stroke of noon, and a train from

the west, arriving late in the after-

noon, brought Ripley.

"The conditions all along the line

are almost revolutionary," was Rip-

ley's summing-up of the situation.

"Generally speaking, the public is not

holding us responsible as yet, though

of course there are croakers who are

saying that it is entirely a railroad

move, and predicting that we won't

do anything to interfere with the new

graff."

"Cantrell says the public sentiment

is altogether on the side of the C. S. &

W. strikers," the boss put in.

"It is; angrily so. There is hot

talk of a boycott to be extended to

everything sold or handled by the

Hatch syndicate. I hope there won't

be any effort made to introduce strike-

breakers. In the present state of af-

fairs that would mean arson and riot-

ing and bloody murder."

"I wired you because I wanted to

consult you once more about those

ground leases, Ripley. Do you still

think you can make them hold?"

"If Hatch breaks the conditions,

we'll give him the fight of his life,"

was the confident rejoinder.

"But that will mean a long contest

in the courts. The Supreme court is a

full year behind its docket, and the

delay will inevitably multiply your

few 'croakers' by many thousands.

But that isn't the worst of it. Hatch

has a better hold on us than the law's

delay." And to this third member of

his staff Mr. Norcross told the story

of the political trap into which Col-

lingwood and the New York stock-

jobbers had betrayed the railroad man-

agement.

Ripley comment was a little like

Hornack's; less profane, perhaps, but

also less hopeful.

"Good Lord!" he ejaculated. "So

that is what Hatch has had up his

sleeve? I don't know how you feel

about it, but I should say that it is

all over but the shouting. If the Dun-

ton crowd had been deliberately try-

ing to wreck the property, they couldn't

have gone about it in any surer way."

"That is the way it looked to me,

Ripley, at first; but I've had a chance

to sleep on it—as you haven't. The

gun that can't be spiked in some way

has never yet been built. I have the

names of the eleven men who were

bribed. Hatch was daring enough to

give them to me. Holding the affi-

davits which they were foolish enough

to give him, Hatch can make them

swear to anything he pleases. But if

I could get those affidavits I'd go to

these men separately and make each

one tell me how much he had been

paid by Bullock for his vote."

(Continued next week)

ILL FOUR YEARS

McKeesport, Pa.—"I have derived

great benefit from using Dr. Pierce's

Favorite Prescription and Golden

Medical Discovery. For nearly

four years I was in poor health,

suffering with feminine trouble;

in fact, I could not in these few

lines describe my feelings, but will

say I felt miserable all the time

I followed directions as closely as

possible and am surprised at the re-

sult. Dr. Pierce's medicines are all

and more than is claimed for them."

MRS. R. S. FARGO, 1118 Packer St.

All druggists sell Dr. Pierce's medi-

cines. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids'

Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free con-

fidential medical advice.

Once When Boston Was Second.

A dispatch from Boston tries to

prove that dress reform started there

in 1834, but Boston cannot establish

much of a reputation for ancient

respectability on that score. Dress re-

form started in the Garden of Eden—

Detroit Free Press

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY--

By Making Your Old Clothing Serviceable

FOOTER'S-CLEANERS & DYEING

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

Agency, Misses Powell & Bain.

We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.

CATHERMAN'S BUSINESS SCHOOL

CUMBERLAND, MD.

Fall term opens September 7. Students may enter any time thereafter. Send for copy of Catalogue if you do not have one.

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174



For Sale at your Dealer
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE MIKADO
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

J. ROY CESSNA

He's The Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.

TOWN PESTS



That Kid-Next-Door doesn't Really look like this; he just acts like it. What he Doesn't Do isn't Worth Thinking of, and what he Does Do Some times makes him an Awful Pest. A Kid like this must have Inspired that Famous Saying, "Boys should be Punished Between the Ages of Four and Sixteen."

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1895. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

West Africans and the Dictionary
The "educated" West African negro rivals the Babu in the artless art of misusing English polysyllables. As he appears also to flourish get-rich-quick ideas he bombards firms whose names he finds in the directory with proposals to do big business. A Manchester man who collects these epistles has just received one which winds up with "trusting you are to the same homogeneous cattagory, yours equitably, T. E. Atkins."—Manchester Guardian.



MATCHMAKING

"NOW that Miss Favorite is coming to spend a few days with us, I think I'll invite Charles Augustus Terwilliger to dinner," said Mrs. Jamesworthy. "I have always thought they were intended for each other, and they should be better acquainted."



Every time you see an old maid you turn green with envy, and you have told me a million times that a woman sacrifices her liberty and independence the minute she inveigles a man to the altar, and vows to love, cherish and protect him. You have said in my presence that the spinster is the only woman who is her own boss.

"It doesn't take the ingenuity of a Sherlock Holmes to deduce from your remarks that you consider matrimony a total loss. Why, then, Mrs. Jamesworthy, are you forever trying to beguile your friends into that condition of misery? Of course, you can't explain; neither can any woman explain. Matchmaking just comes natural to all of you."

"When I am looking for all kinds of plain and fancy trouble, I'll begin matching up the young men and women of my acquaintance. But not until I am suffering from an invoice of grief. I might persuade my friends to invest in a western silver mine, or buy patent rights in a revolving churn, but you'll never see Elijah Jamesworthy boasting matrimony in your indiscriminate way. If two young people got married through your ring generalship, and they found that each had drawn a gold brick, they would hate you as long as they lived, and would always speak of you as an old busybody with a nose too long for legitimate purposes, and they'd make faces at you whenever you met them on the street."

"Do you ever think of your responsibility when you try to boom the orange blossom market? Does it ever occur to you, at such times, that you are rushing in where angels fear to tread?"

"Now, just consider Sarah Jane Favorite and Charles Augustus Terwilliger, who will be railroaded to the altar if you have your way. I admit that they make a handsome pair. Sarah is a blonde with a pug nose, and Charles Augustus is a brunette with a nose like a Roman senator. They afford a pleasing contrast. But appearances count for little, Mrs. Jamesworthy, when the real business of married life begins."

"Sarah has basked in the lap of luxury all her days, and she has the idea that money grows on vines like cucumbers. I don't suppose she ever knew what it means to need fifty cents or a dollar. When she wants anything she goes to the store and gets it, and has it charged to her father. If there is one word in the dictionary she isn't familiar with, that word is retrenchment."

"Charles Augustus on the other hand, had hard sledding all through his boyhood. As a result of his experience he has an exaggerated idea of the value of a kopeck. He is the sort of man who will walk eight miles through a thunderstorm rather than cough up carfare. Whenever he parts with a nickel he has to take a bromo-seltzer to steady his nerves. His reverence for money increases every day, and it will keep on increasing as long as he lives."

"Yet you, Mrs. Jamesworthy, in your feeble-minded matchmaking enthusiasm, would use your vote and influence to join these two people in the holy bonds. Just take the advice of your swayed husband, and let such people work out their own destinies, and everybody concerned will be happier."

Takes Sail Behind Halibut.
Uncle George Butler of Ellsworth, Me., now in his eightieth year, hooked a halibut while fishing off Sisters Ledge, and casting off his anchor rope, which he had fastened with a toggle, he enjoyed a sail about the bay, with the halibut for power. After a while the halibut got tired and Uncle George hauled it in. It weighed 200 pounds.

Ancient Perfume.
It seems strange to us today to read of saffron as a perfume; one of the romances about it lies in the story by Hakluyt of a pilgrim smuggling, at the risk of his life, from the Levant a head of saffron in a hollow made in his staff.

Both in a Cavity.
Wife—I dropped into a millinery opening today.
Hub—And put me in a hole, I'll bet.
—Boston Transcript.

THE EAGLE'S FEATHER

By JEAN X. BONNEAU

(Copyright)

"Go rope your horse; he must be sold tomorrow," whispered the old man between groans, as he turned to his other side on the ragged blanket.

The boy to whom he spoke sat in the center of the teepee gazing out, with unseeing eyes, at the distant snow-crowned mountain peak. He held every muscle and nerve tense lest the tears should come; it would never do for an Indian to weep, an Indian whose grandfathers sang their death-songs without a quaver; but the horse was his only companion, his only friend.

The old man sighed and rubbed his hand across his inflamed lids.

"Look out, Pepe," he said. "Is there not even a coyote in sight? My old stomach is glued to my back, and every bone in my body cries out for food. The evil one, my enemy, presses his teeth into my heart, and it burns. Is there nothing, nothing to see?"

"Nothing," replied the boy. "Wait; I see a partridge."

Picking up his gun, Pepe leaped through the opening and sped through the soft wild clover.

"I must go far," he said to himself. "For although grandfather can no longer see, he hears doubly well."

He ran down to the little stream that came from somewhere in the mountains, and fired off his gun into the air. Then he crept slowly, as softly as a cat, to a tree a few yards from the teepee, where he scraped under the needles and cones until he uncovered a barn-yard hen. Cautiously he retreated to the stream, where he gave a triumphant shout, then ran up the hill and into the teepee.

"See, a fine one," he cried. He picked and cleaned the fowl dexterously, and then cooked it over the fire.

The old man could scarcely breathe for excitement, and crooned like a child over his share; but Pepe did not eat, for his heart was heavy. He sat with his chin in his hands, watching the withered Indian, who was no longer able to tell the difference between wild and domesticated fowl.

As the soft evening came, and the sun gazed for the last time that day at his own reflection in the little pools of the valley, a sleek-coated black horse came opeing toward the solitary teepee among the pine trees.

He shook his mane from his eyes, and his long tail swept the sage-brush behind him. Throwing back his head, he called with shrill cries that echoed against the foothills.

Pepe stood erect; a joyful light spread over his face.

"The horse has come," he said. "I need not rope him. Must he be sold tomorrow?" But the old man was asleep; the clean-picked bones of the chicken lay beside him.

A low, coaxing, whiny came from the entrance flaps. The boy rose and placed his hand across the quivering nostrils of the horse, for the grandfather had not slept in many hours. Then, together, boy and horse walked out under the murmuring pines.

Pepe was a Cree Indian, belonging to a Canadian tribe that had no right to expect aid from the United States government. He and his grandfather, with a small band of these aliens, had been following up the game, but the old man's feebleness and blindness so increased that he could not travel; and the others, compelled to follow the food, had left them. Nothing remained to the old warrior but the boy and the horse.

Pepe was courageous, strong and agile as an antelope. At first he managed to find scattered game, but it gradually became more difficult; the wolf of starvation approached very near the pointed doorway; then Pepe took to stealing.

He did not like to steal, for he belonged to a race of chiefs, and it was beneath his dignity; besides (but this was a secret he told only to the horse), the white boy that hunted and fished through the woods, with whom he often talked, would not think it right.

The white boy had given him shot for his gun, and had shown him his dog, but he had no horse like Pepe's, and had envied the Indian boy. This evening he sat on the bank of the stream gazing at the stars.

"The white-faced boy with the hair of sunshine can run faster than you can pace. His voice is like the coyote's, you can hear it many miles."

The white boy had spoken no louder than Pepe, when they had met, but the little Indian was trying to impress the horse. In his ears kept ringing the old man's words, "He must be sold tomorrow," and Pepe knew that, although it might not happen tomorrow, the parting could not be many days off.

If the white boy would only buy him. He would never be cruel to him; and maybe Pepe might sometimes see his old companion.

Several days after this, Pepe, on his horse, rode down the canon. The meadow lark flew above them singing his beautiful springtime song, and Pepe thought he said, "Klahoyum, tili-um" (Good-by, friend). But the boy's eyes were dry and his face wore the calmness of his people.

In the roadway lay an eagle's feather. Pepe curved over, and deftly seized it with his little red hand; then he wound it tightly in the strong black mane of the horse.

"This is so you will not forget me," he said.

The horse paced down into the valley, and Pepe rode straight to the home of the white-faced boy.

"Want sell horse. You buy him?" was the Indian's greeting.

"What! You want to sell your horse! That horse? What is your reason?" was the reply.

"Must have money," said Pepe. "Heap hungry."

"Wait, let me think," said the white boy. "I have a plan. Do not sell him; rent him for the summer. I will give you four dollars a month, and whenever you wish him come and get him."

Pepe slipped to the ground and whispered in the horse's ear:

"Remember the eagle's feather. By it I promise to come for you when the roseberries are ripe."

For many weeks the horse called after his master, running back and forth in his corral all night. He grew thin, and would have refused food altogether if it had not been for a small white hand that fed him, and a sweet voice that comforted him. They belonged to the white boy's little sister, who came each day to feed him oats and smooth his neck.

Sometimes she would tie red ribbons in the horse's mane and tail, and ride him over the foothills.

The days went by, and the horse ceased to call; but every night he would stand by the fence and gaze up toward the canon. The great yellow lilies were blooming on the mountainsides, while the red berries hung in clusters on the kinnikinnick. The huckleberries ripened and still Pepe did not come.

"What do you think is the reason, Jack?" said the little sister. "You don't suppose he has starved to death, or has been killed, do you?"

"Maybe the officers have him," Jack replied. "You know he is a Cree, and they are being rounded up and sent back to Canada. They are killing all the game."

The roseberries ripened and the boy did not come.

As the weeks passed on, all the Crees to be found on the western side of the Rocky mountains were gradually gathered at a nearby military post, a poor, huddled mass of sick and starving humanity, with dull despairing eyes, who preferred starvation to the possible punishment awaiting them for past misdeeds across the border.

The band was guarded by colored soldiers stationed there, under a white commander. Stretched on his face, near one of the soldiers, lay an emaciated Indian boy.

"He been away crazy since he come, sah. Think he crazy, sah." As the officer turned away he saw riding across the sage-brush flat, that stretches between the town and fort, a party of gay young people on horseback. In a race, one coal-black horse outdistanced all the rest, and the girl on his back proudly tossed her head.

Suddenly the horse stopped, trembling in every limb. His shining, black eyes were fixed on the camp outside the fort. Then he gave a call, high, shrill and piercing; back through the clear air came an answer. The horse bounded forward. Over the sage-brush he flew like a bird, and bore his rider into the midst of the camp, past guard, past commander; what cared he for the cry of "Halt!" He did not stop until he reached the boy.

Then his rider understood, and slipped from her saddle to the ground.

"He has been expecting you ever since the roseberries ripened," she said. "Why did you not come for your money?"

"The soldiers hunt, and I hide in the mountains," he replied.

That night he told the horse all about it; how the old man had died suddenly, and gone to the happy hunting grounds.

Several days after this, escorted by the troop, the Crees were marched away.

Behind the train came a band of horses, the ponies belonging to the Indians. The dust flew into the eyes of the driver, but he did not care. His face beamed with happiness, and he shouted with joy as the wind blew back his straight black hair, while he cracked his whip at the drove in front.

The horse he rode tossed his head; his tail swept the sage-brush, and beside red ribbons he had, an eagle's feather twisted in his mane.

First Silk Hose in Ireland.

Women who have done so much knitting within the last few years will no doubt be interested to know that Scotland is the home of the knitters, and by the Scotch it was introduced into Ireland, where, in the 16th century, the gallants of Galway sported "fine knit silken stockings and foreign pantouffles." In those days Galway was the center of a thriving trade with Spain and it was through this port that Henry VIII got his silk stockings, worn on special occasions, that no doubt were of Spanish manufacture. About that time, possibly, knitting became a popular work and pastime for the ladies of Ireland and it is well known that its hosiery trade is carried on most extensively, the halfhessian stockings being known the world over.

All Right, So Far.

Father was hanging pictures and little Tommy was watching him. Presently the small boy sought his mother in the kitchen.

"Oh, mother," he asked, after the cat had stopped playing with him, "did you hear the stepladder when it tumbled over in the parlor just now?"

"No, dear," replied the mother. "I hope father didn't fall, too?"

"Not yet," was the youngster's answer. "He's still clinging on to the gas bracket."—London Answers.

LIVE STOCK

COLLEGE EDUCATION FOR BOY

Kentucky Lad Saves Enough From Sale of Litter of Fine Pigs to Pay for Schooling.

Here is the story of how a litter of pigs produced an agricultural college education, a system of farm water works and general improvement on a backwoods farm that had only primitive advantages.

The education went to Jeff Anderson, a Kentucky boy of Pulaski county.



Pigs Almost Ready to Root for Themselves.

Jeff belonged to a boys' club which had been organized by the county agent. He was encouraged to raise a litter of fine pigs under the club system by which the boys applied approved methods and kept account of the results. The pigs sold for a fancy price. Jeff, who had made sure progress, saved some money from his labor and in 1918 entered the Kentucky State College of Agriculture for its short course.

He had been used to seeing his mother and other women carry water 150 yards up a hill for washing and cooking. At the agricultural college he realized the convenience and benefit to be gained by running water conducted to a tap in the kitchen. When he returned home he persuaded his father to let him put in a water system. A stand pipe 60 feet high was built with a 500-gallon tank on top, which gave sufficient pressure to force water to the dwelling 400 feet away. He rigged up a gasoline engine and pump at the spring under the hill. He had learned a little about plumbing, so he did all the pipe fitting in the house. One month's work at odd times, coupled with a little of the knowledge he had gained at the State College of Agriculture put the water right into the kitchen. Jeff has gone back to complete his college education; and they're still raising better pigs at the Anderson farm.

RANGE STOCK IS IMPROVED

All Kinds of Sires, Bulls Especially, Are Receiving Close Scrutiny by Breeders.

In the Western range states all kinds of sires—bulls especially—are receiving scrutiny by live stock owners. There is increasing evidence that good purebred males have wide influence on the quality of young stock and on the returns from stock-raising operations.

One day recently the United States Department of Agriculture enrolled in the "Better Sires—Better Stock" movement several ranchmen, each of whom had more than 1,000 head of live stock. One flock of sheep contained 250 purebred ewes and 3,450 crossbred ewes, the sires being all purebred. A cattle raiser who enlisted in the campaign the same day notified the department: "I have disposed of two grade Hereford bulls recently, having decided to run nothing but purebred sires." This remark is typical of the progress of the movement in Montana.

TO RESTORE MORGAN STRAIN

Efforts of Department of Agriculture Shown in Recent 300-Mile Test for Horses.

Efforts of the United States Department of Agriculture to restore the Morgan strain of horses, which had become nearly extinct, showed their effect in the recent 300-mile test for army horses. Out of 27 entries, only ten finished, and of these the sixth and seventh were Morgan horses, one of them raised on the department's stock farm in Massachusetts. The horses were required to travel 60 miles a day for five days, carrying the regulation cavalry load of 245 pounds.

PROFITABLE TO RAISE MULES

Plan Suggested to Farmers Who Experience Difficulty in Selling Young Horses.

Men with good-sized mares, who are having a hard time disposing of young horses will find it more profitable to raise mules than to raise colts. Medium-priced jacks can now be purchased with a reasonable certainty of breeding.

MISS ANN

By HAZEL V. PARIS.

On that hot August morning the sun beat down mercilessly on the little village. The occasional passing carriage stirred up clouds of dust that settled on the dried, brown and already thickly coated grass and trees. Only the whirr of the locust broke the heavy silence. Not the tiniest white cloud in the blazing blue sky promised relief from the intolerable weather.

At the click of the gate and the sound of a quick step on the brick path, Miss Elizabeth Ann pushed her spectacles up from the tip of her nose and waited for her visitor to appear around the corner of the little porch, closed in with honeysuckle vines, whose heavy odor made the atmosphere more oppressive.

"Good morning, Miss Emmons," said the cheery voice of a young man, tall and fair, his well-built figure showing to splendid advantage in the service uniform of a major.

"Why, Bobbie Andrews! Bless my soul! We didn't expect you back for at least a month yet. Bless my soul! Elizabeth, Elizabeth Ann!" she called, as she turned in the doorway.

"Yes, auntie." Then as she saw the man, "Bob!" In a second she was in his arms laughing, sobbing, crying, all in the same breath.

"Bob, I can't believe it's true—back—oh! I can scarcely believe it's you."

As the two lovers, arm in arm, went down from the little porch and over to the old grape arbor, Miss Elizabeth Ann resumed her seat and her knitting behind the honeysuckle vines. For a few moments she worked quietly and steadily; then, as the tears, which stubbornly refused to be kept back, blinded her vision and dropped on her gnarled, wrinkled fingers, she laid down her needles and wept softly and tremulously.

Fifty-eight years ago a splendid, stalwart young soldier had opened the gate of the garden, stepped quickly up the path onto the porch, and greeted a silver-haired old lady who was knitting behind the honeysuckle vines. "Elizabeth, Elizabeth Ann," she had called, stepping to the door.

"Yes, auntie—coming."

It was she, Miss Elizabeth Ann, who, in her quaint hoop-skirt, with her black hair arranged smoothly in braids around her ears, had stepped out shyly to greet her lover, Bobbie Andrews' uncle. Leaving a dear old silver-haired lady sitting behind the honeysuckle vines, together they had gone down from the little porch into the garden to the grape arbor.

Then Elizabeth Ann had walked down the brick path with him, and when the gate had clicked and he started up the village street, she waited to wave her handkerchief as he turned back.

John Andrews was answering his country's call. Theirs was a parting—the final parting—he had not come back to her as had Bob to little Elizabeth Ann.

REBUKE THAT WAS DESERVED

How Andrew Jackson, Warrior President, Gave Buchanan a Fairly Gentle "Call Down."

Andrew Jackson, warrior and President, was a follower of the doctrine which exalts the value of attending to one's own business. On one occasion James Buchanan, who was a diplomat, a gentleman and a scholar, and somewhat of a ladies' man, although he lived and died unmarried, brought an English woman of high degree to call upon General Jackson, then monarch of all he surveyed in and around the White House. Leaving the lady in the reception room below and going upstairs to the President's private quarters, Senator Buchanan (for he was the newly elected senator from Pennsylvania at that time) found Jackson unshorn and unkempt in dressing gown and slippers before a blazing log fire, smoking his cob pipe.

When he was told about the beautiful English woman, he replied that he would be delighted to meet her, and ordered Senator Buchanan to go back and tell her that the President would be down immediately. Senator Buchanan was terribly afraid that General Jackson would not change his clothes before he made his appearance in the drawing room and he ventured to suggest to him the propriety of his doing so.

"Buchanan," said the old warrior, rising and deliberately knocking the ashes out of his pipe, "I will tell you something that will do you good, as it doth the upright in heart, and that is, that I once knew a man down in Tennessee who made a fortune by attending to his own business."

Canadian Soldiers Well Treated.

That the Canadian pension scheme involves the payment of \$35,000,000 yearly to the 90,000,000 pensioners was the declaration of Col. John Thompson, chairman of the board of army pension commissioners, during his visit at Edmonton, Alberta, in connection with his annual inspection tour. Under the recent amendments to the act, the pensions to Canadian soldiers are said to be the most generous paid by any allied government.

But They Are Forgotten.

Jud Tinkins says there have been enough fine commencement speeches to keep the world running right forever if people would only pay attention to them.

Uncle Walt's Story

Walt Mason

NOTHING FOR NOTHING

"I WAS feeling bad this afternoon, and Mrs. Pollywog heard about it and brought me over some chicken broth," announced the landlady. "I thought it was very kind of her. Such considerate actions convince us that human nature is all right."

"They don't convince me, to any great extent," objected the star boarder. "No-body ever does a good deed without expecting a reward, Mrs. Jiggers. In highly moral books intended for the young, people do such things, but never in real life."

Mrs. Pollywog will be over tomorrow to borrow your fountain pen or your tortoiseshell comb, or perhaps she will come visiting for a few days, and the cost of entertaining her would buy several barrels of chicken broth.

"I hate to have anybody do me a kindness, knowing I'll be expected to return the favor with interest in one way or another. When I was a mere boy my eyes were opened to the fact that kind actions are a delusion and a snare. Next door to us there lived an old dame named Mrs. Crimp. One day she came over to our house with a pair of woolen socks she had knitted for me. I suppose an equally good pair could have been bought at the trade palace for fifteen cents, and I wasn't overwhelmed with joy. My mother, who, with all her splendid qualities, was an easy mark, and inclined to find good in everything and everybody, was enthusiastic over Mrs. Crimp's generosity."

"But even in my infant years I was gifted with the wisdom of the serpent, and I felt from the first that there was some malevolent scheme in the background."

"The scheme was soon developed. Mrs. Crimp had many chores to do, and she hated to do them herself. There was wood to be carried into the house, and the cow to be taken care of, and a hundred other unprofitable tasks. Every time I'd meet her she'd say, 'Well, my sweet little boy, with your golden ringlets and sunny smile, how do you like the socks I made you? If you only knew how I worked, so you would have the best socks in town! And that reminds me of a little errand I wish you would do for me. Go to Mr. Jinks, who lives seven miles north, and ask him to let you have his saw, so you can cut some kindling for me tomorrow.'"

"First and last, Mrs. Jiggers, I put in \$1,000 worth of manual labor for that woman and my youth was poisoned, and my manhood embittered by it. I might have forgiven everything had the socks been good ones, but they were atrocious. The heels always worked around to my insteps and the tops worked down over my shoes."

"It has been that way all my life. When a man insists upon doing me a kindness I look upon him with suspicion. When I was laid up in my room with a broken leg two or three years ago, I had an excellent time. The leg hurt only at intervals, and I had plenty of novels to read, and nothing to worry over, and I would have enjoyed myself splendidly but for tiresome philanthropists who were determined to sit by my bedside and cheer me up. I didn't need any cheering up, and I tried to convince them that their visits had the opposite effect, but they wouldn't take a hint. They sat by my couch of suffering and told idiotic stories, and bored me almost to death."

"Jim Higginbottom was an especial nuisance. That man simply wouldn't go away as long as there was an excuse for staying. He said his conscience wouldn't allow him to forsake the bedside of a suffering friend. At that time I carried some accident insurance, and when my check came Jim borrowed half of it, and after he got the money he never worried over my leg any more. And he never returned any of the money. I don't blame him for that, for I make it a rule never to return borrowed money, but I can't easily forgive him for boring me so many hours, when I wanted to be reading."

Obeyed Orders.

"How is it I have such big telegraph bills?" "You told me, sir, to use dispatch in that correspondence, so I wired all the letters."

All Have Obligations.

Every citizen has obligations in the community in which he lives. Whether a man is prominent or not he is expected to do his part in helping bring about normal conditions in this country.

A Pretty Good Method.

"Why do you encourage your boy to send his verses to the magazines? Do you want him to be a poet?" "No, merely want him to get the conceit knocked out of him, that's all."

W. C. McCLINTIC

RIDENOUR BLOCK BEDFORD, PA.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

ALL ONE PRICE

\$22.50

ALL ALL WOOL

For your new suit and overcoat, we offer you "The Most Beautiful Line In America" from which to make your selection, you will say so too when you see the line. Don't cost you anything to look nor does this invitation place you under any obligation to buy---SEE FOR YOURSELF.

Call to see me on Saturday, September 17, also Monday and Tuesday, September 19 and 20, to insure getting your suit or overcoat in time for The Big Bedford Fair. I will be in my sample room in the Ridenour Block all of these three days.

W. C. McCLINTIC

Representing Richman Brothers Company, Cleveland, O.

ROUND KNOB

The farmers are all busily engaged in cutting corn and getting ready to seed.

Those who attended the Soldiers' Reunion at Lakemont Park on Saturday from our section were: Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Figard and daughter Amelia and two sons, David and Clarence; Harvey Rabenstein, Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Figard and son John, Clara Mort and Marian Meck. Simon Chaney, who has been suffering with congestion of the lungs, is reported no better at this writing. Harmon Wright, Donald Wright, Howard Donaldson, Reuben Thomas, Carlos O'Neal, Raymond O'Neal, James Porter and Lloyd Hinrich visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on Sunday.

The Ladies Aid met at Mrs. Raymond Busicks on September 7 to transact their monthly business. Quite a number turned out. Lots of ice cream and cake and other good things to eat.

Round Knob school started on Monday, September 12. Grace Stevens being the teacher. The parents look for a successful term.

Miss Emma Winter is working at Mrs. Bell Figards for a week or two. Harry C. Young, of Sherman's Valley, made a pleasant call at Albert S. Figards on Tuesday last.

The church at Round Knob which had been under erection is about completed.

Quite a crowd attended the ball game played at Washington Park on Saturday between Altoona and Coaldale, which was one of the most interesting of the season. The score was 5-0 in favor of Coaldale.

POINT

Ray Miller moved on his lot bought of T. R. Studebaker a week or more ago, and is putting out a fall crop.

Our supervisor had the road plowed on our road one day last week and the heavy rains followed and it is worse now than it has been all summer. A good scraping would not be amiss.

On Saturday Mrs. Annie Mower and Miss Anna returned home to Bedford after spending a week's vacation with her sisters, Mrs. Josiah Hissong, Miss Lou Amick and Mrs. Scott Dibert, the latter accompanying them home.

Our school started Monday. The school will be somewhat larger this year as several families have moved into the district with more children to go and some six or seven will attend from the Valley school district. Miss Maggie Rock is the teacher. We wish her a successful term.

Mrs. Frank Gohn and four children spent last week visiting friends in Nanty-Glo and Windber. R. C. Smith, of Point, and Charles Miller, of Fishertown, attended the Blair County Soldiers' reunion at Lakemont Park on Saturday and reported having a good time. Eight bushel of beans were cooked and served.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Shaffer and Marten Daugherty, of Wolfshurg Route 1, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shaffer on Sunday.

Miss Mary McCreary, of Sewickley, visited her brother, H. S. McCreary and family last week.

Report of the Condition OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

at Schellburg, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business September 6, 1921

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	53,355.45
Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts sold with indorsement of this bank	53,355.45
U. S. Government securities owned:	
Deposited to secure circulation (par value)	25,000.00
All other U. S. Gov't securities	14,500.00
Total	39,800.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities etc.	50,943.48
Furniture and fixtures	1,785.00
Unpaid reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	3,076.02
Cash in Vault	3,046.67
Total of Items	3,046.67
Checks on banks outside of city or town of reporting bank	11.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
Total	193,167.62

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	2,000.00
Undivided Profits	3,220.59
Reserve for	3,220.59
Less current expenses, interests and taxes paid	1,215.12
Circulating notes outstanding	25,000.00
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	389.13
Total of Items	32,445.04
Individual deposits subject to check	32,445.04
Total demand deposits subject to Reserve	32,445.04
Time deposits:	
Certificates of deposits	22,933.47
Other time deposits	53,344.51
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve	106,277.98
Total	193,167.62

State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford, ss:
I, W. C. Keyser, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. C. KEYSER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of September, 1921.

My commission expires first Monday in January 1924.

Correct—Attest:
J. A. SCHELLER,
W. C. COLVIN,
JOHN ROCK, Directors

SCHELLSBURG

Harvey Metzger and family, of Ridgely and Miss Helen Metzger, of Frostburg, spent Sunday and the latter spent Monday also with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. George Metzger.

Mr. Charles Dyke, of Windber, took supper at T. H. Rocks on Sunday evening.

Rev. A. B. B. VanOrmer, of Huntingdon was a recent visitor of his father, Dr. W. W. VanOrmer.

Mrs. Lilly Blair, of Wilkinsburg, is spending some time at her cousin's John M. Culp.

The remains of E. F. Adams, a former resident of this place, were brought from Johnstown on Monday and interred in the Chestnut Ridge cemetery.

PLEASANTVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Walker, of Johnstown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lehman, and family were here to see the latter's mother who is very ill of gangrene.

Mr. Harry McGregor is the proud father of a baby boy. Mother and babe are getting along fine.

Mr. Willard Walker was married in Cumberland Saturday last to Miss Cora Weaver, of Somerset. They spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. Amanda Walker.

Miss Jennie Kane is spending a week in Johnstown with friends.

Miss Nora Blackburn visited with Mrs. H. A. Shimer.

Mrs. Sarah Daugherty and son Amos of Johnstown are visiting Mrs. A. Edwards and Mrs. Fred Brown of this place.

We are glad to hear that Miss Elizabeth Emrick of this place, who had a large tumor removed at the Mercy Hospital in Altoona, was able to be removed to her uncle's home at Juniata.

George Horner is wearing a big smile. It's a dish washer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Allison, Mr. Burn Mock, Mrs. Armstrong Miller and Jennie Kane spent Saturday at Grand Army day at Lakemont Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Miller spent Sunday with Mrs. Annie Fleagle and grandmother Miller.

FRIENDS' COVE

Miss Edna Diehl, after spending three weeks vacation with her parents in Charlottesville, returned to Somerset where she is engaged as a trained nurse.

Mrs. Mable Igo, after spending some time with her mother, Mrs. S. T. Diehl of Charlottesville, returned to her home in Derry.

Frederic Smith and family of Cumberland Valley, and Reuben Smith, of Washington D. C., visited at the home of Clayton Smith on Sunday.

Marshall Diehl has returned from Camp Aberdeen, Md., bringing with him a young wife.

Mrs. Lulu Hershberger and daughter, of Everett, have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Diehl.

Galbraith Bros., Musical entertainers, will give a musical entertainment in the Cove Reformed church Friday evening, September 23.

Jeremiah Foor, one of the two remaining veterans of the Civil War, passed away Sunday evening.

THE WILLOWS

Mr. G. B. Shearer has brought a new Paige touring car.

Callers of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Foreman and family the past week were: Mrs. Lulu Holler, of Everett, Mrs. Murry Foor, Mrs. John Pickles and daughter, Freda, Miss Ella Mortimore, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Heit and Mrs. John Wallace and little son James, Heit.

Misses Lottie Shaffer, of Bedford Springs, and Edna Rice and Mr. John Rice, of Clearville Route 2, called on the former's sister, Mrs. Mary Amick.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ritchey were callers on Mr. Alva Shuss and family of Snake Spring Valley, on Sunday.

Cheer up

QUILTING PARTY

On August 24 a quilting party was given Mrs. W. A. Stultz in honor of her 34th birthday at their summer home on Chestnut Ridge, the party being a complete surprise to Mrs. Stultz. A very enjoyable time was had by all. The amusements consisted of games and music. A specially constructed table, 4 by 60 feet was loaded down with a bountiful dinner which was enjoyed by the following:

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stultz and children, William, Laverne, James, Ada, Agnes and Robert, Mr. and Mrs. George Barefoot, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Stultz, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Geisel and children, Fred, Dick, Louis and Mary Jane, Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Smith and children, Gladys, Annie, Bruce, Melvin and Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Layfotte Shoenthal, Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Barefoot, Mr. and Mrs. Lorenza Harbaugh and children, Charlotte, Sarah, May, Robert, William, Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moore and children, Herbert, Eva, Homer, Irene, Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Moore and children, Paul, Bruce and Robert, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cuppett and daughter Rhoda, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Dewalt Blackburn, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Blackburn and children, Mabel, John Arminta, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Custer, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wolf and daughter Flora May, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rowser, and daughter, Alverda, George Berk-bille and wife, John Berkebile, wife and son Willard, of Johnstown, Mrs. Samuel McDonald and daughter, Florence, of Foxburg, Mrs. Herbert Suter and children, Florence, Herbert, Dorothy and Violet, Mrs. John J. Blackburn, Mrs. Elsworth Otto and children, James, John and Louise, Mrs. Sewell J. Suter and children, Margaret, Fleeta and Glenn, Mrs. J. Warren Mickle and children Irene, Catherine, Pauline and Sarah, Mrs. Christ Long and son William, Mrs. Roy Olson, daughter Betty and son Hartley, Mrs. Harry Latshaw and daughter Grace, Mrs. David Holderbaum, Mrs. Harry Long, Mrs. Emma Blackburn, Mrs. Bruce Decker, Mrs. Mingle Davis and children, Eva and Sarah, Mrs. Rebecca Grazer, Mrs. Cora Gephart, Mrs. John Suter, Mrs. W. Scott Holderbaum, Mrs. George Holderbaum and daughters Mabel and Kathleen, Mrs. Harry Allison and son Ralph, Mrs. Eugene Cuppett and children, Marion, Eva, Mrs. John A. Cuppett, Mrs. Irvin Shaffer and daughter, Catharine, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Callahan and children, Virginia, Harry, Mrs. John Callahan, Mr. Herman Miller, Mrs. Barclay Barefoot, Misses Grace Barefoot, Ruth Hinton, Dora Miller, Nellie Boyer, Leora Hiner, Mary Shoenthal, Luella Blackburn, Mary Hiner, Corine Shoenthal, Evelyn Shoenthal, Mildred Shoenthal, Etta Hinton, Alice Suter, Barbara Shaffer, Jennie Maighit, Rhoda, Elsie, Catherine, Hazel and Helen Blackburn, Emma Berkelmer, Messrs. Homer Blackburn, Arthur Shoenthal, Joe Patchin, Charles and Royce Cuppett, George Berkebile, Harry Long, Harry and William Shoenthal, Wesley Black and Frank Barefoot.